

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
CHICAGO, ILL. MONDAY, JUNE 22, 1920.

BOOTY IS RETURNED.

BANDIT GIVES INFORMATION LEADING TO RECOVERY.

Property Consists of \$804,000 in Securities Taken from Canadian Pacific Train Last September—25,000 Men Needed to Harvest Kansas Crops.

Through the agency of Jake Terry, who once was a cellmate with Bill Miner in the penitentiary at San Quentin, Cal., securities having a face value of \$804,000 taken from a safe of the Dominion Express Company in the robbery of a Canadian Pacific train at Mission Junction, Wash., last September, have been recovered. Miner, who is now at large, is said to have given the information which made the recovery possible at a meeting with Terry near Olympia, Wash. Terry is authorized by the statement that Miner will not be arrested, though the arrest of other persons for complicity in the robbery is probable. Terry, among other things said, "I knew that the Canadian Pacific train was to be robbed before the robbery took place."

FIGHTING FOR PENNANTS.

Standing of the Clubs in Prominent

Standing of the National League:
W. L. W. L.
New York ... 33 17 Chicago ... 22 25
Philadelphia ... 22 22 St. Louis ... 24 32
Pittsburgh ... 32 24 Boston ... 17 37
Cincinnati ... 31 24 Brooklyn ... 19 30

Standing of the American League:

W. L. W. L.
Cleveland ... 30 14 Boston ... 22 25
Chicago ... 20 20 New York ... 19 27
Philadelphia ... 28 20 Washington ... 19 31
Detroit ... 26 23 St. Louis ... 18 31

Standing of the American Association:

W. L. W. L.
Milwaukee ... 30 18 St. Paul ... 22 27
Columbus ... 34 22 Louisville ... 22 33
Minneapolis ... 33 23 Kansas City ... 22 34
Indianapolis ... 28 24 Toledo ... 18 35

Standing of the Western League:

W. L. W. L.
St. Paul ... 28 16 Omaha ... 21 23
Denver ... 29 18 St. Joseph ... 15 29
Des Moines ... 25 17 Colo. Springs ... 15 30

KANSAS CALLS FOR MORE MEN.

Will Need 25,000 Harvesters and Other Good Workers.

Kansas farmers will need 25,000 men and 2,240 teams to harvest their wheat, according to a report made by the superintendent of the State Labor Department of Kansas to A. B. Jamison, superintendent of the Free Employment Department of the Missouri State Bureau of Labor Statistics of Kansas City. The harvest, including the threshing, will last about sixty days, and the wheat will be cut, ranging from \$1.75 to \$2.50 a day. Two hundred men have already been signed in Kansas City for the work.

Gold in Helena's Streets.

A lump of copper and gold ore weighing seventy-five pounds has been found by workmen excavating in one of the principal streets of Helena, Mont., for water mains. The contractor whose workmen made the discovery is having the ore assayed and will then decide whether to conduct a search for the ledge, which would mean a great fortune if it turned out as rich as the sample.

Lake Steamer Sunk in Fog.

In a collision between the steel steamers Etowah and Ansona Stone ten miles off Presque Isle Light on Lake Huron the former boat was injured so that she sank within a few minutes, the crew narrowly escaping with their lives. The collision was due to the thick weather on the upper lakes.

Subway Boiler Bursts.

By the explosion of a boiler in the air-compressing plant for subway construction 1633 street and North River, New York, more than a dozen men were injured, at least one of whom may die.

Business Section Wiped Out.

A supposed incendiary fire destroyed seventeen business houses in Fort Frances, Ont., leaving but three business concerns in the town and involving a loss of more than \$200,000.

Record-Breaking Cotton Shipments.

Shipments of cotton from the United States for the nine months ended May 31 aggregated 7,500,000 bales, indicating a record-breaking total for the year.

Father Slays Son of Girl.

John McKown, a laundry employee, was shot and killed in St. Joseph, Mo., by G. W. Storkson, a farmer, whose daughter was McKown's sweetheart.

Report Increase in Trade.

Weekly trade reviews report an increase in business despite labor troubles. Orders for future delivery are liberal and collections prompt.

Gen. Maximo Gomez Dies.

General Maximo Gomez, leader of Cuba's fight for independence, died after a long illness.

Indicted for Wrecking Bank.

W. W. Juntgen of Paris, Ill., has been indicted on the charge of having wrecked the Edgar County Bank with dynamite.

Population of New York.

Returns of the State census so far received indicate that the population of New York City is 3,987,154, an increase of 549,952 since the Federal census of 1900.

Kills Children and Self.

Mrs. Paul Kluss killed her four small children and then committed suicide at her home near Kiefer, Wis. The woman used a large butcher knife, cutting each child's throat. The eldest child was 6 and the youngest a baby. The woman had been in ill health.

Mail Train Kills Three.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Brown, of Edgerton, Ohio, were killed and horribly mangled by Mrs. Rathbun was fatally injured by being struck by a fast mail train on the Lake Shore Road near their home. They had stepped out of the way of a freight and were hit by the mail train.

Convicted Negro Is Acquitted.

Samuel Green, who was acquitted in the trial of the murder of John Edwards, wife of the murdered man, whose testimony convicted Green over three years ago, has completely exonerated him.

SAYS ATHLETICISM HURT MEN.

President James of Illinois University Denounces College Sports.

President J. J. James, of the University of Illinois, after five years' careful investigation, says that the severe strain undergone by college athletes largely nullifies them for business or professional life, leaving them unable to play a man's part in affairs, because of physical weakness induced by overexertion. Nearly all football players, basketball men, and lawn tennis experts, he declares, have weak hearts and are more liable to other forms of diseases than men who take a more rational interest in college sports. For years President James has felt that the excessive training necessary to compete in college games. With the idea of ascending the athletic ladder, the long training and the terrible effort necessary to the contest, he began collecting statistics regarding the health of famous athletes and their accomplishments in the affairs of life. These statistics will not be ready for official publication before August, but President James says they will undoubtedly cause much surprise to the men who declare the college athlete develops into the vigorous man who does things.

FRANK O. BIGNLOW IS NO. 4717.

Will at First Be with Negroes and Indians at Fort Leavenworth.

Frank O. Bignlow, the former Milwaukee banker, began the serving of his ten years' sentence Monday at the federal prison in Fort Leavenworth. He is a "good" man, the warden says, but he is aptly of the meager budget furnished all prisoners. Later he was dressed, his hair being cut and a prison suit given him. He was photographed, measured by the Bertillon system and allowed for some time to be with the allowance for food time he will be given his age as 58. He was searched and some plain jewelry and a small sum of money was taken from him. He will probably be assigned to a clerical position, but at first will be thrown in contact with negroes and Indians.

COURT DECIDES GIBSON CASE.

Widow Gets Only One-Third of Estate Because Will Is Invalid.

The Ohio Supreme Court has affirmed the judgment of the Hamilton County Court in the case of Henrietta Cecilia Gibson against Peter Gibson. This is the celebrated case involving the will of John McKown Gibson, of Cincinnati, who died at Asheville, N. C., several years ago, a few hours after marrying Henrietta Cecilia Wolfe, a nurse. He made a will bequeathing property valued at \$250,000 to his wife, but it was lost. In the absence of witnesses who could prove otherwise, the supposition was that the invalid destroyed the will, as no trace of it could ever be found. The widow therefore receives but the statutory one-third.

BIG POWER PLANT READY.

Oliver Complete Work Which Has Cost Them About \$324,000.

An engineering feat which has attracted the attention of the leading engineers of the country is about ready to be tested in South Bend, Ind. For nearly two years a large force of men has been employed on "the Oliver improvement" on the west river and the result is undoubtedly one of the best power plants in the country. This mammoth enterprise is the private property of J. and J. D. Oliver, and has cost them about \$325,000. The power will be used by the various Oliver enterprises in South Bend, including the Oliver Chilled Plow Works, the Oliver Hotel, the Oliver Opera House and others.

All Must Be Insured.

All members of the United Danish Societies of America are compelled to carry life insurance or be expelled. Until now it was optional. At the convention in Racine, Wis., it was decided by a close vote that each member should carry insurance after Jan. 1, 1907. The insurance will be on a 55 per cent basis, and \$550 will be paid plus the amount paid in.

No Snakes for Hawaii.

The steamship Alameda brought a box of snakes, some of them rattlesnakes, on her last trip, for exhibition in a Honolulu "zoo." Efforts were made at once to prevent the reptiles from being landed, as there are no snakes in the islands, and it has been the policy to keep them out. The snakes were all killed by the inspector Stackhouse before they got through the custom house.

Too Much Silver Coins Mint.

There is too much silver coin in the country, the Congress has decided, and it is to send any additional silver bullion to Philadelphia for coinage. As a result Superintendent Landis has notified all employees of the local mint that work in all departments will be suspended. The supply of silver at the mint practically has been exhausted.

Bridge Is Two Miles Long.

The first locomotive, drawing an inspection train in charge of the chief engineer of the Pullman Railway, crossed the Yellow River bridge, one and seven-eighths miles long, in China, June 11. The opening of the line for general traffic will take place, it is expected, in November.

Warrior Nations Choose Washington.

Washington has been chosen as the place for the peace conference, Japan and Russia uniting in the decision. The negotiation of a protocol and the declaration of an armistice, the next steps toward ending the war, are expected soon.

Royal Wedding at Windsor, England.

In Windsor, England, on Thursday occurred the wedding of Princess Margaret of Connaught, eldest daughter of the Duke of Connaught, to Prince Gustavus Adolphus, eldest son of Crown Prince Gustavus of Sweden.

Graft in Philadelphia.

A story of graft involving many millions of dollars and leaders of Philadelphia's Republican machine was told in the hearing of a Councilman charged with being interested improperly in city contracts.

Carnegie to Fight Gambling.

Andrew Carnegie will, it is said, furnish money to back the New York Anti-Politics Society in its fight against the re-establishment of this most demoralizing form of gambling in New York.

Decision Against Northern Wheat.

The effort at Minneapolis to make No. 2 northern wheat contract grade was defeated. The vote was 235 for the change, 182 against, not the necessary two-thirds.

Wheat Harvest Well Advanced.

The weekly government crop bulletin reports improved conditions with wheat harvest well advanced, but corn backward in some important States.

MIRROR OF MICHIGAN.

FAITHFUL RECOUNTING OF HER LATEST NEWS.

Attempt on Life of Vice President Fairbanks in Flint—Revolt Among Flying Rollers in Benton Harbor—Crops of Two Counties Rained by Cloudburst.

James McConnell, 52 years of age, and living near Flint, made an unsuccessful attempt to kill Vice President Fairbanks the other afternoon after the Vice President had made an address to an immense crowd at the celebration of that city's golden jubilee and the laying of the corner stone of the new federal building. McConnell forced his way through the crowd up to the speaker's side, but as he reached his hip pocket for a revolver three Detroit detectives pounced on him and quickly snatched the weapon. He was removed to a police station. The attempt to kill the Vice President was witnessed by a crowd which filled every available inch of standing room about the platform, and cries of "Lynch him! Lynch him!" were heard as McConnell, fighting desperately, was carried to a patrol wagon. Even then the anger of the assembly could not be quieted, for several infuriated citizens followed the wagon to the station, where the patrolmen to protect him from the mob. Vice President Fairbanks was not disturbed by the attempt on his life. He was accorded an unusual demonstration by the people. McConnell's pockets were filled with anarchist literature, and he boasted that some day he would accomplish his purpose and successfully dispose of a man he asserted was an enemy to organized labor.

Revolt Menace Benjamin.

Promises of loyalty to body guard hundreds of disciples under the banner of Benjamin and Mary, "Flying Hotters" in Benton Harbor, and it brought them, less than two months ago, a ship load of converts from Australia. Now and then one of the "common herd" would pass to the inevitable and there would be mutterings from the children of Israel. The other day Hannah Elizabeth Gale, aged 60, one of the first apostles and an immortal leader of the holy band, died of heart trouble, and there is revolt. Three hundred members crowded close to the throne of the Benjaminites and demanded why the promise of the messenger of Shiloh had failed. Because his farm products were seized, said the "angel" in all suavity. But the word of doubt has seized all of them and wholesale desertions which may disrupt the forces of Benjamin are likely to follow.

Crops Rained by Cloudburst.

Now, a few days after a cloudburst, Muskegon and Oceana counties are stripped of fruit and produce. The crops for probably the entire year are ruined. The damage is estimated at \$900,000. In Muskegon the crops are ruined. In Oceana the crops are ruined. The crops are ruined. The crops are ruined.

Will Mark Boundary Line.

A surveying party of twenty men in charge of L. M. Leyland has left Seattle to locate the line of division between the United States and the Canadian possessions in the vicinity of Chilcot Pass and Kootenai River District.

Surviving Party Leaves for Chilcot Pass and Kootenai River District.

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Fifty Jews Slain by Czar's Troops.

For two days fierce rioting has been in progress in the streets of Brest-Litovsk, Russian Poland, and scores of Jews have fallen before the murderous fire of Russian troops. The casualties are not yet known, but the number of victims increases every hour, but it is believed at least fifty persons have been killed and eighty injured. Nearly all of those shot were Jews.

Yankee Poacher in Canadian Waters.

The Marine Department of Canada received the following telegram from Commander Spain, who went to Port Stanley to investigate the sinking of the American tug Grace M., by the Canadian cruiser Vigilant: "Not the slightest doubt about tug being sunk in Canadian waters, one mile and a half inside the boundary. She was actually fishing when first sighted."

Ann Arbor Road Is Absorbed.

At a meeting in the offices of the United States Mortgage and Trust Company in New York representatives of the Detroit, Toledo and Ironton Railroad purchased the control of the Ann Arbor Railroad for \$5,500,000. The consolidation of the two roads will be effected within thirty days.

Chinese Boycott Yankee Goods.

The boycotting of American goods by the Chinese guilds is daily assuming more serious proportions. The guilds are determined to carry the boycott through, and the prospect for American manufacturers is rather gloomy. The native newspapers are refusing advertisements of American goods.

Trained Dogs Perish in Fire.

A fire which threatened the big business district was discovered in Corry, Pa., and before it was extinguished had burned Burlington's stables with a number of horses and a troupe of trained dogs, Scully's cigar factory and the Commercial Hotel.

Jewelry Store Robbed.

Levy Brothers & Co., jewelers at State and Adams streets, Chicago, reported to the police that their store had been robbed. The burglars, a pair from the show window and took watches and other jewelry valued at \$2,000.

New President for Northwestern.

Abram W. Harris, LL. D., president of Jacob Tomlin Institute, Port Deposit, Md., recently was offered the position of president of Northwestern University, in Evanston, Ill., and accepted the call.

Gambler Kills Greek Premier.

Theodore P. Delyannis, the premier of Greece, was stabbed to death by a gambler who resented the closing of the gambling houses.

Second Rothschild Dies.

Baron Nathaniel de Rothschild, brother of the head of the Austrian branch of the firm, died in Vienna. He had been seriously ill for a long time.

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The Lelandburgh Telephone Company

has increased its capital stock from \$25,000 to \$100,000.

Nichols, who, a Finland, aged 30, drowned in Portage Lake, at Houghton, while in mid-lake he rocked the boat.

It has been decided to locate the new power house and water works in Claret at the city park, near the Union depot, and put down four 100 foot wells for water supply.

Fred Clark, clerk in the Wood, Crane & Wood clothing store in Adrian, while waiting on a customer, dropped dead from heart disease. He leaves a widow and two children.

The Reed Manufacturing Company of Kalamazoo recently made, on the same day, shipments of their hay presses to Mexico, Buenos Ayres, Genoa, Lisbon, and Oremburg, Russia.

Frederick Hirth, aged 60, of the firm of Hirth, Krause & Co., wholesale shoe dealers, was struck by an interurban car near Junction Park, Grand Rapids, and his back broken. He died.

William Keskey, aged over 80, and Mrs. Stephens, aged 58, both of Indianapolis, were visiting the other night at the home of a son of the bride, Mr. Keskey, the oldest miner in the Lake Superior region.

The Kalamazoo Grocers' Association has started a movement looking toward the securing of lower rates for ice for grocers. If the ice dealers do not come to time, the grocers will get their ice outside the city.

Richmond may get a gasoline engine factory, if the local business men will finance for a very small amount of stock of the company, which offers to move there. The factory manufactures gasoline engines.

Charles, the 5-year-old son of Walter Black, of Wolverine, was killed there. He was fishing on the bank of the Sturgeon River, when a freight car jumped the track on a nearby siding, striking and killing him instantly.

Patrick S. Kelleher, who was engineer of Detroit express No. 6 on the Pere Marquette Railroad the night it collided with a Stinson train at Elmdale, the collision killing several people, was found not guilty of manslaughter.

While rowing a boat with her husband and three children, Mrs. Frank Wilcox was drowned in the river at Hastings. The stream was swollen from the recent rains, and in going under a bridge, the boat capsized. Mr. Wilcox and the children had a miraculous escape.

Some few weeks ago Daisy Strickland of excess secured a bill of divorce from her husband, and was given the custody of their 2-year-old child. Early the other morning Strickland entered his wife's home and abducted the child. His wife has no clue as to his whereabouts.

Alfred T. Otis, formerly general manager of the Cappel & Hirsch Leather Company in Grand Rapids, was sentenced to an indeterminate sentence ranging from fifteen months to five years in the State reformatory at Ionia. The specific charge was the embezzlement of \$200.

Mrs. Daniel Bushair committed suicide in Milford while insane. She had once been in the Pontiac asylum, and of late her condition had become such that she was soon to be sent back there. She sent her husband to a neighbor's, and while he was gone she cut her throat. The wound was not fatal, but her condition was such that she was soon to be sent to the asylum.

Ray Daniels, a one-armed boy, became a hero when he rescued a baby from a runaway. A man named Gilmore was driving on Burdick street, Kalamazoo, with his 3-year-old child, when the horse became frightened and Gilmore was thrown out. Daniels was attracted and saw a dash for the runaway baby. Climbing in over the box he secured the child in his arms and jumped to the ground again.

A post mortem examination of the body of Edward F. Genow, found dead in bed in Alpena, showed that death was caused by poison. At the corner's of his dwelling. He had left her and his two babies, the eldest about 2 years old, in apparent good health in the morning, but by the time he returned he was found dead. The cause of death was not yet known, but it was believed that he had been poisoned.

The last echoes of the flood were heard in Ionia the other day. David Hall, a man about 35 years old, started for his home at Caro that evening. As there was no bridge across the river he attempted to swim across, and was drowned. H. A. Cook, a drayman, attempted to cross Grand River at Steele street, where the water was two or three feet deep. His team went into a wash-out, and but for the prompt assistance of some men in a boat, the whole outfit would have been lost.

Tracy Riley, a young man residing in New Haven Township, was instantly killed at midnight on the Owosso and Corunna Electric Company's track, just west of Corunna. His horse had got on the railway track and, getting beyond the driver's control, dashed down the track east at full speed until it jammed against the car. Riley had fallen from the horse, but was not able to reach the ground before being struck by the car. What life was left in him was then crushed out.

Neel Myers, the newest swindler who ever struck Battle Creek, a boy only 19 years old, was sentenced to the Detroit workhouse for ninety days. There will be nine other warrants for him when he is released. He has swindled ten prominent business men on a pitiful story of being out of work. His memorandum book shows that he worked twenty-seven other cities and earned from \$20 to \$40 a day. His real name is Clarence Weatherly and he is a stepson of C. Northhouse, a restaurant man of Muskegon.

The government's weekly crop report has this to say regarding conditions in this State: Continued wet weather has greatly retarded field work and very heavy rains in central and southern counties did much damage to the crops, which are still considerably inundated; except on flooded lowlands, wheat, rye, oats, barley, peas, meadows and pastures have made good growth; corn growing slowly and becoming grassy; early potatoes in blossom, but need cultivation; greater part of bean crop still unplanted; fruit, except cherries, continues promising.

The Herald Publishing Company of Grand Rapids, which succeeds the Grand Rapids Herald Company, has been incorporated with \$150,000 capital. Arthur C. Denison is president; W. H. Turner, formerly of the Chicago Journal, vice president, and W. J. Eiten, also from the Chicago Journal, one of the directors.

Leaving his wife and mother broken hearted, and leaving a small fortune, a man named John Jones, formerly of the Michigan Central Railroad, mourning the loss of his wife, Verne Goodyear, a young man of Albion, took the train for parts unknown. He had passed forged checks to the amount of \$61, it is said. The young man is an electrical genius.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON FOR JUNE 21, 1920.

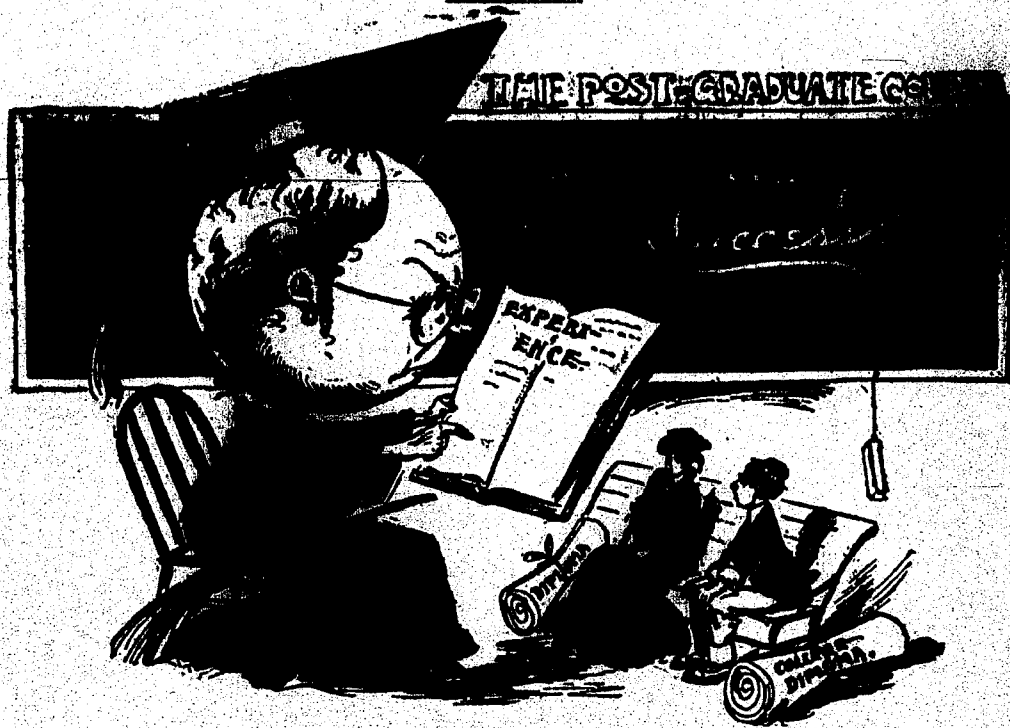
Review.

Golden Text.—But these are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through His name.—John 20:31.

It is well to study small portions of the Bible carefully, but it is necessary frequently to read large portions at a time, if we are to really understand the aims and methods of thought of the various writers. And for a review lesson as much as possible of the Scripture covered in the quarter should be read carefully. This is particularly necessary in review of our last two quarter lessons, for John gives us a life of Jesus that stands out clearly from the pictures of His life given by the other evangelists. John has his own ways of presenting the teachings of Jesus, and his own special aims.

Read His Gospel then, from beginning to end, and in doing so think that John is trying to present Jesus Christ to you as he saw Him and knew Him. You are to see Jesus through John's eyes. If you do, you will see a wonderful sight; something you will know to be a revelation from God. For, no matter how often you may have read and contemplated the life of Jesus, there are always new depths of meaning in it still to be fathomed. This is the testimony of those who have studied the life of Christ most. They never tire of

THE NEW TEACHER.



—Detroit Free Press.

THE ROSE.

O Love's star over Eden,
How pale and faint thou art!
Now lost, now seen above,
Thy white rays point and dart.
O tender o'er her move,
O shine out and take my part!
I have sent her the rose of love,
And shut in the rose is my heart.

The fireflies glitter and rush
In the dark of the summer mead;
Pale on the hawthorn bush,
Bright on the larkspur seed;
And long is hushed all else,
To give my rose godspeed.
If she breathe a kiss, it will blush;
If she bruise a leaf, it will bleed.

O bright star over Eden,
All beautiful thou art:
Today, in the rose, the rose,
For my love I have periled my heart;
Now ere the dying glow
From the placid isles depart,
The rose-bathed planet knows
It is hers, my rose, my heart!
—Century.

AFTER TEN YEARS.

SHE was only a little girl a trifle younger than myself when I met her the first time near the playgrounds of the boarding school, where I had gone to seek some of my playmates, but found them all gone. Though I heartily despised girls as a most inferior class of beings, Julia, with her blue eyes, her dimpled chin and golden hair, was better than no company at all, and was, I imagined, greatly flattered when I asked her if she would take a walk with me.

We went into the woods until we came to the old mill down across the river. It was a dangerous place to cross, and she was at first afraid to come with me until I dared her to do so.

She shrank back as I led her along. I determined that she should go to a point where the water poured over a portion of the dam lower than the rest. I turned my back to step up on the post. It was but a moment. I heard a cry and saw Julia in the flood. The expression that was in her eyes is to this day stamped clearly in my memory—an expression of mingled reproach and forgiveness.

I could scarcely swim a dozen strokes, but not a second had elapsed before I was in the water. I swam and struggled and buffeted to reach her, all in vain. An eddy whirled me in a different direction. My strength was soon exhausted. I was borne down the river, sinking and rising, till I came to a place where I caught a glimpse as I rose to the surface of a man running along some planks extending into the river and raised above the water on posts. My feet became entangled in weeds. I sank. I heard a great roaring in my ears, then oblivion.

When I came to I was lying on my back. I remember the first thing I saw was a light cloud sailing over the clear blue. There was an air of quiet and peace in it that contrasted with my own sensations. Then I saw a man on his knees beside something he was rubbing. I turned my head aside and saw it was a little figure—a girl, Julia. She was cold and stark.

My agony was far greater than when I had plunged under her into the stream. Then I hoped and believed that if she were drowned I would be also. Now I saw her beside me lifeless, and I lived.

The next day my father came and took me home. I was ill after that, too ill to ask about Julia, but when I recovered what a load was taken from my mind to know that by dint of rubbing and rolling and a stimulant she had been brought to and had recovered. I also learned that the man who cared for us had seen Julia fall and had rescued her. When I saw him running along the planks it was to his boat chained to the end.

Ten years passed, during which I was constantly haunted by one idea—that was to go back and find Julia and implore her forgiveness. The years that I must be a boy and dependent seemed interminable. At last I came of age, and received a small fortune that had fallen to me, and as soon as the papers in the case were duly signed and sealed I started.

It was just about the same time of the year and the same hour of the afternoon as when I first saw Julia that I walked into the old school grounds.

I was standing at the school entrance with my hand on the bell when I heard a door in the next house open and then shut. From that moment, I could feel that Julia was near me. She came out of the house, a slender,

graceful girl of 19, and picking up a tennis bat, commenced to knock the balls about.

"I beg your pardon," I said, raising my hat, "can you tell me if the school is still there?"—pointing to the house.

"It was moved some years ago," she replied, regarding me with the old honest gaze.

"I was one of the scholars."

"Indeed?" She spoke without any further encouragement for me to go on.

"I see the wood has not been cut away," I added, glancing toward it.

"No; it does not seem to be."

"Were you ever there?"

"Oh, yes, often."

"And is that old dam still across the river?"

"I believe it is."

"She looked at me curiously. I went on without waiting for a reply.

"Would you mind showing me the way to it?" It is a long while since I was there."

She drew herself up with a slight hauteur. Then thinking that, perhaps, I was unaccustomed to the conventional ways of civilized life, she said pleasantly:

"You have only to walk through the wood straight, at the back of the house, and you will come to it."

"Thank you," I replied; "but I hoped you would show me the way."

She looked puzzled.

"Miss Julia," I said, altering my tone, "I once met you when I was a boy here at school."

"I knew a number of scholars," she said, more interested; "whom may you be?"

I dreaded to tell her. "If you will permit me to the dam," I said, "I will inform you."

She thought a moment, then turned and looked out at the wood. With the quick motion with which she had made the same move as a child she started forward.

We walked side by side to the wood, through it out to the river bank. There was the water and the dam; everything as it had been.

"Did you ever try to walk out there?" I asked.

"Once, when I was a child. I came here with a boy, and we walked to where the water pours over. I met with an accident. I fell in."

"The boy overpersuaded you, I suppose?"

"It was difficult for me to conceal a certain trepidation at the mention of my fault."

"No, I went of my own accord."

"He certainly must have been to blame. He was older and stronger than you."

"On the contrary," she said, with a slight rising irritation, "he jumped at me like the noble little fellow that he was."

I turned away on pretense of examining a boat down the river.

"At any rate, he must have begged your forgiveness on his bended knees for permitting you to go into such danger."

"I never saw him again. He went away."

I fancied—at least, I hoped—I could detect a tinge of sadness in her voice.

"I have often wished," she went on, "that he would come back, as the other scholars sometimes do, as you are now, and let me tell him how much I thank him for his noble effort."

"Julia!" I said, suddenly turning and facing her. "This is too much. I am that boy. I led you into the wood. I forced you to go on the dam with me. I permitted you to fall in."

"And you more than atoned for all by risking your life to save me!"

Ah! that look of surprised delight which accompanied her words. It was worth all my past years of suffering, of fancied blame; for in it I read how dearly she held the memory of the boy who had at least shared the danger for which he was responsible.

I do not remember if she grasped my hand or I grasped hers. At any rate, we stood hand in hand looking into each other's face.

We did not part after that for another ten years. Then she left me to go whence I can never recall her.

Yet there is a trysting place in the woods, through which we once passed as children and often afterward as lovers.

There I watch the flecked sunlight and mark the silence, and it seems to me that I can "hear it be still."

More than that, I know the pure soul looks at me through the honest eyes,—Indianapolis Sun.

Helen Gould's Table Roses.

Flower lovers will defy you to find more artistic floral decorations anywhere than grace the home of Miss Helen Gould. She is one of those who object to elaborate arrangement of flowers for table use. No roses with mangled and twisted stems are shown upon her board, but erect and stately, fresh and fragrant, they stand, their roots embedded in earth, and nod their blooming buds over snowy napery and glittering glass. One of her favorite decorations is the baby primrose, which gives to the table that charm of which wildwood flowers are supposed to have the monopoly. It is modest, but its pale lilac and yellow blossoms are dainty and beautiful. Across one side of her dining-room is a screen covered with ivy. The glossy foliage completely covers the framework and gives almost the effect of a wall.—New York Press.

One Day of It Enough.

A story is told of a young man who went to work for a stingy farmer out in Kansas. At 3 o'clock the next morning the farmer called him to begin the day's labors. A few minutes later the hired man went down stairs with his grip. "You ain't going to take that grip to work, are you?" asked the farmer. "Naw," replied the man scornfully, "but I am going to find some place to stay all night."

If Norway resolutely insists upon a dissolution of partnership, probably Sweden will be wearied into assent and the partnership will be dissolved. Then what? asks the Hartford Courant. Norway resents the frank anxiety of the onlookers in other countries—in England and America—who wish her well; but isn't it a reasonable anxiety? United, the Scandinavian kingdoms are none too strong. Whatever causes of complaint the Norwegians may have against their Swedish kinsmen, they are now a free, self-governing people. Where is their political sense—their instinct of self-preservation—that they should be making it easier for the land-hungry, seaport-hungry Slav giant, their neighbor, to gobble up Norway one of these days as Finland has been gobbled up? Political independence may be all very fine, but national suicide isn't. The road that leads in that direction is a road to be shunned.

A Woman Lighthouse-Keeper.

The Santa Barbara Lighthouse has been kept by a woman for thirty-eight years. In 1856 a lighthouse was erected two miles south of Santa Barbara and President Franklin Pierce appointed Albert J. Williams to be the keeper. In 1865, near the close of the civil war, Mrs. Julia F. Williams was appointed keeper to succeed her husband, who had died. She has had the longest service of any keeper on the coast. She has been away from her post only two nights in twenty-seven years, and rarely leaves the lighthouse, except on Sundays, when she drives to Santa Barbara to attend church. The tower rises 178 feet above the sea level and the solid white light can be seen seventeen miles at sea.—Chicago Journal.

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NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The last soldier of the War of 1813 has been laid at rest with imposing civil and military honors. The veterans of the war with Mexico now hold seniority in our military annals, says the New York Times.

The manufacturers of hoopskirts know their business. Their press agent is explaining that only perfectly formed women can wear them with graceful effect.

A Kansas barber advertises "Ears washed without extra charge." This must be accepted as an indication that civilization has progressed in Kansas to the point where patrons of the barber shops want their ears washed, observes the Washington Post.

We pour abominable filth into our rivers, making them common sewers from source to mouth, and then wonder why food fish no longer ascend them to their spawning places, the Philadelphia Record reminds us.

For the Klondike region it is estimated that the gold output this year will amount to between \$10,000,000 and \$12,000,000—which is really only ten or twelve times as much as the Count of Monte Cristo used to carry just where the man in the song kept his fifteen dollars.

Out in Minneapolis a thoughtful statistician has figured it out that the people of the United States now pay \$80,000,000 less for medical treatment than they did ten years ago. And yet the Boston Transcript remarks, the medical schools keep right on matriculating ambitious and hopeful students.

Boston Herald says: "The City of New York has a water front estimated to extend over one hundred and fifty-five miles. In another century London docks probably will have sunk into insignificance compared with those of the American metropolises."

Discussion of the relation of humidity to health, as started by Professor H. J. Barnes's paper on soil dampness as an influence on health, may possibly be of some avail in correcting national habits, thinks the Boston Transcript. We treat ourselves badly during the months when artificial heat is necessary. Even the plants in hothouses fare better, for the atmosphere in which they live is surcharged with moisture, while in our hot homes it is dry and surcharged with dust.

Medicine has made such progress, since ours became the age of science, that we are surprised when a disease is mysterious in its origin and almost unaffected by treatment in its majority of ailments, declares Collier's Weekly. Meningitis has apparently been seen occasionally for ages, but there is certainly about nothing in connection with it before the nineteenth century. Its rarity and brevity are reasons why medicine has made so little progress in understanding or control. The worse the present epidemic, the more likely is science to force weapons of defence, as it has done in the cases of so many diseases which once were plagues.

The spread of meningitis, unknown in its possible extent, has struck more terror into people's hearts than is ever felt for diseases which every year claim more victims, states Collier's Weekly. During the week when meningitis was at its worst in New York City it caused fewer deaths than during the same week resulted from pneumonia, and the immense and constant plague that consumption constitutes is realized by few. Partly the horror of meningitis is caused by its terrible symptoms and fierce and rapid destruction when it has once taken hold; but still more by dread of the danger that is unfamiliar and obscure. Terror is always closely allied to mystery. Therefore is a ghost the most fearsome thing that man conceives. We take with more calm those things to which we are accustomed and which we more or less understand. Few natures can see a new form of death with the resignation with which we face the constant fact of death itself.

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Wheat bran, cracked corn and oats make the best grain to finish off the lambs for fall market.

For market, the breed of the lamb is not of so much importance as the quality of the individual.

Salt for sheep is essential. Keep a box of it in the pasture or shed where the sheep can have free access to it.

The Pollak, while they are not a large breed, are closely feathered, making them appear much smaller and considerably lighter than they really are.

Unwholesome food is a serious cause of disease, whether it be food that is unsuited to the season, or food that is unsuited to the fowl by being damaged.

The use of charcoal will prevent much of the diseases that affect poultry. A teaspoonful of charcoal per fowl in the soft feed about three times a week will prove a great benefit to their health.

A wax for grafting used at the Massachusetts station substitutes paraffin for beeswax, commonly used, and requires four pounds of rosin, two pounds of paraffin and one pound of tallow. More rosin makes a hard wax and more tallow a soft wax, and the condition may be regulated to suit the weather and method of use.

Mrs. O. M. Barrows of Bethel, Vt., reports 8,745 eggs the past year from a flock of sixty pullets and twelve yearlings, Rhode Island Reds, says American Cultivator. The eggs sold amounted to \$202, besides those used in the family. Feed and advertising cost \$94, leaving a balance of about \$107. Many of the eggs were sold for hatching at extra prices.

When shoeing horses be sure that the operator does not pare the frog and sole of the foot too much. Most shoers insist upon trimming down closely, but this should not be permitted. Only the loose portions should be removed. The shoes should be taken off and replaced at least once every two months, otherwise contraction of the hoof will certainly result. Use as few nails as possible and have the shoes as light as may be.

The plan of sowing cowpeas to occupy the soil after harvesting fall wheat or oats is as good now as ever. With a favorable season the cowpeas make a large growth, and can be plowed under in time for another crop of grain or grass seedling. The soil is left in much better shape than it would be if in stubble and weeds. The trouble about the plan this year is the difficulty in obtaining cowpea seed. There seems to be little if any left in the country. We are thinking of using white beans in place of the peas.

A number of leading varieties of potatoes were tested last season at the Pennsylvania station. The land received eight tons of manure and the potatoes were planted May 5 and 6. Of the forty-three kinds tested, Carman No. 3, Early Rose, Eureka and Thorburn yielded over two hundred bushels per acre, the yields being 270, 250, 227, 202 bushels respectively. The average yield of all varieties was 135.7 bushels. The old standby, Early Rose, gave the highest yield of salable potatoes. The average results for the past nine years at the station show heaviest yields in Carman No. 1 and Freeman.

Colonizing the Chickens.

As the chicks grow older divide them into colonies. Place them away from each other in flocks of from thirty to fifty in separate coops made for the purpose. This separation gives more room for development and lends its aid to better health. There cannot be any better way than this to gain quick growth, provided they are well fed on good wholesome food that will develop bone, meat and muscle. If the cockerels are all separated from the pullets, so much the better for both, but this cannot be successfully done unless there are separate runs for each.—Feather.

To Keep Nest Boxes Clean.

If the hens are expected to come to the poultry house to lay, and this is where they should lay, the nest boxes must be made as inviting as possible, or one will find them stealing nests or even laying in hidden nooks on the range. Make it a point to locate the nest boxes in the dark part of the houses, but where it is as cool as possible, and see that they are kept filled with clean straw and fumigated regularly, after the house is cleaned weekly. It is a good plan to scatter a lot of insect powder through the nest material.

Another good plan is to have a small quantity of some food the fowls particularly like in the house from which they may help themselves when they leave the nest. They are not likely to disturb it when they come in, for they are intent on laying, but they will enjoy it when coming out the nest, and it will do much to induce them to come to the house each time they are ready for laying. It pays well to cater to all the little foibles of the egg producer.

Apples Grown for Cider.

While in this country apples not good enough for market are commonly used for making cider, the English cider manufacturers grow special varieties for the purpose. The result is that in England, at least, the home-made cider is considered much better than that obtained from Canadian or American fruit, and they claim that the imported cider is only fit to mix with the full-flavored article made

from English cider apples. Among the kinds grown are Warrnam, Russels, Bess Pool, Beauty of Kent, etc. They furnish enormous crops of a fruit which yields high-colored, rich-flavored juice. The growers find cider apples profitable because while the prices are low there is much less trouble and expense in harvesting the crop.

The Sheep's Foot.

That old common saying, "No foot, no horse," applies with equal truth and force to the sheep. Indeed, the sheep's foot is far more liable to injury and disease by neglect under even ordinary conditions of management, not to mention the frequent instances of want of due care, than the foot of the horse is. The cloven foot, with a very sensitive lining between the claws; the small size of the foot and the peculiar structure of it all combine to make this part of the body extremely subject to disease and needful of the most watchful attention and immediate care when it becomes injured.—Irish Farming World.

Egg-Eating Hens.

Answering an inquiry for the best method of "making nests for egg eating hens that are too valuable to have their necks wrung," Homer W. Jackson says in the National Stockman:

All such nest plans are open to the general objection that the hens very often refuse to lay in them, and it is better to cure the habit directly, which can be done without any change in your present nests except to darken them, if this has not already been done. Then blow an egg and fill the shell with a paste made with two parts flour or meal and one part cayenne pepper and put it in the nest. When it is gone put in another and collect the fresh eggs as soon as they are laid. Usually two or three doctored eggs will effect a permanent cure. Give the hens something to do and supply plenty of oyster shell, so that they will not be tempted by broken or thin shelled eggs.

Hogs Are Good Property.

One hog-writer sizes up the situation from the farmer's point of view as follows: "Hogs seem to be about the best property a farmer can have nowadays. The farmers know full well that they can get 5 cents or better, and when the price drops below that point, the producers at once hold up and refuse to sell to the country buyers, consequently prices at once rally back to somewhere near their former position. There seems to be a large shortage in the pig crop and there is no doubt but that prices will be considerably higher than now before another crop of hogs can be put on the market. One reason for thinking this is, first, there was a shortage in the pig crop last year; second, the fall crop of pigs was largely taken off by some kind of an epidemic, which seemed to spread over the country; third, the high price of feed compelled every farmer to put upon the market everything he could, and just as soon as he could.

Forcing Tomatoes.

Tomatoes as a winter crop did not prove very profitable at the Ohio station. The market was very limited and the price not high enough to prove attractive, but the spring and summer crop of tomatoes paid well, better than lettuce or cucumbers. The average yield for the term of years was at the rate of two pounds four ounces per square foot, or nine pounds to the plant, plants being set two feet apart each way. The price raised from five to twenty cents a pound, averaging about twelve cents. The harvest was from June 10 to Aug. 1, and for the last harvest the crop averaged twenty cents per square foot. Thick planting was found to give more fruit in weight, but slightly smaller specimens. The varieties were Stone and Beauty, which proved about equal in merit. Seeds were sown Dec. 1, plants transplanted twice into pots, and set in the plant beds by the middle of March. The vines were supported on coarse wool twine and were severely pruned and the suckers removed. Leaf blight was controlled by the use of Bordeaux spray. The fruit was carefully graded and sold in five-pound baskets.

Success in Stock Raising.

The breeding principles adopted by L. H. Kerrick of Illinois, the renowned cattle feeder, in establishing a type of steer for the most economical beef production should be adopted by the breeder of other kinds of live stock, says National Stockman, and then continues:

Mr. Kerrick said in relating the story of his success at the Iowa State Institute that when he commenced the feeding business he could not find a breed of cattle that produced a type of steer exactly to his liking, but he could see all of the beef points in two breeds—viz., the Shorthorn and Angus. So he procured a lot of the best grade Shorthorn cows that he could pick up. Then he got an Angus bull as near his ideal type as could be had. From this stock he procured his feeding steers, keeping the best heifers for breeding stock. In all his after breeding he used the bull that was nearest his ideal beef type. Every one who has kept in touch with the great cattle feeders of the country knows of Mr. Kerrick's success. He commenced about twenty years ago and was successful from the start.

Was not his plan a shorter and better route to success than to have tried to get his type of beef steer from some breed that did not have the type demanded except in very rare and remote instances? The fundamental principles of breeding are the same wherever applied. Rightly they mean progress, but if not they mean retrogression or at best little progress.



The Two Extremes.—You can make your life a low-down, mercenary thing, or you can make it a glorious achievement.—Rev. Frederick Danker, Episcopalian, Brooklyn, N. Y.

A Mighty Gospel.—Theodore Roosevelt lives to-day in the heart of the American people, and a mighty gospel is springing from his daily life.—Rev. J. S. Montgomery, Episcopalian, Denver, Col.

The Mind.—Find out the central characteristics of a child, and you have the central characteristics of a healthy mind. Find a healthy mind and its religion will be optimistic.—Rev. H. H. Rose, Episcopalian, Newark, N. J.

Joy and Rest.—Religion has been as light and joy and rest and peace. It has been and it is now, though unseemly, the conservative, the preservative power in this republic.—Rev. William Wilkinson, Episcopalian, St. Paul, Minn.

Non-Belief.—Heaven has sympathy for the earnest non-believer. But to sneer at religious belief, to battle against it, to make all possible effort to destroy it, there is where the religious offense is unpardonable.—Rabbi Tanenbans, Hebrew, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Real Americans.—We are all the children of immigrants; we are all intruders on this continent. The only Americans are not now citizens, but live on pensions. We have stolen everything they had that was in sight.—Rev. M. W. Stryker, Methodist, Clinton, N. Y.

The Love of God.—To the first disciples the gospel was a love story—the love of God for man; and until we get back to their point of view we must not be content with a stunted Christianity, a maimed religion.—Rev. W. R. Huntington, Episcopalian, Brooklyn, N. Y.

An Enemy of the Church.—The church seems to be afraid to attack certain forms of sin in the world. The liquor traffic is to-day one of the devil's greatest agencies arrayed against the kingdom of God. It is the enemy of the church.—Rev. A. R. Holdery, Baptist, Atlanta, Ga.

Between Two Masters.—The honest laboring man is in a dilemma; he is trying to serve two masters. He wants to obey the laws of the land and at the same time serve the union labor dictatorship. No union dare usurp the union of States.—Rev. T. S. Hornblaser, Lutheran, Chicago, Ill.

Anarchy.—There can be no compromise with anarchy, whether it comes in the form of the political assassin or in the form of a labor riot. The way to deal with the spirit of anarchy is not to humor it, but to quell it, and to quell it with the full force of the law.—Rev. J. A. Millburn, Congregationalist, Chicago, Ill.

Motive.—No man can buy character, but a Christ motive can redeem any transaction and make even the giving of a cup of cold water an act of Christian development. In the realm of motive no one can judge but God. It would be uncharitable in the church to suspect or judge the motives of those who contribute to its purposes.—Rev. W. W. Landrum, Baptist, Atlanta, Ga.

Art—Art has for its object not merely to excite to a momentary dream of liberty; its aim is to make us truly free . . . thus acquiring a dominion over the material world by means of ideas. Through art, then, the artists are to be the great educators of mankind; the artists are to bring about the ideal of a perfect culture.—Rev. D. A. Huebsch, Hebrew, New York City.

The Quest of Truth.—The time comes in the quest of the truth when the truth comes forth to meet us and make us free. The promise is: "And ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free." The time comes when reason and faith are joined together and the two bear the soul up into the very presence of God's white throne.—Rev. V. Ray, Methodist, Winchester, Mass.

Profit.—Men everywhere are affected by the consideration of profit, and alas! too many there are who seek it in these times of the accumulation of great material wealth; but there are others who are following God's call to duty and find that "Godliness is profitable for all things, having promise of the life that now is and of that which is to come."—Rev. J. A. Henry, Presbyterian, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Work and Duty.—It is not enough for a Christian to study the Bible in order to know God's will. Any Christian who loves Jesus Christ will do all in his power to fulfill His great command. The more we know of people the more we will love them. We must seek to know the conditions of these multitudes to whom we are charged to bring the blessed tidings.—Rev. J. W. Currens, Presbyterian, Colorado Springs, Col.

The Happy Life.—In trust and gratitude to God for His mercies, in love and service to our fellow men, in industry and humility and holiness for ourselves, lies the secret of a happy life. Hospitals and asylums and cemeteries are populated with people who would not accept the Great Physician's remedy for the woes of life. Worry kills more people than the faithful doctors cure.—Rev. C. F. Locke, Methodist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Egypt's Climate Changed.

The Nile Valley in Egypt has experienced remarkable climatic changes since the completion by the British of the great Aswan irrigation system, and there have been electrical storms of a character hitherto unknown to the country, during one of which the Khopron pyramid was struck by lightning, an occurrence that has never before been recorded.

An automobile has one advantage over a horse—when the circus comes to town it does not scare at the elephant.

THE CEMETERY ASSOCIATION.

A Full Statement of Its Plans and Purposes--Some Things That Are Needed.

THE following statement, issued by the Board of Trustees of the Elmwood Cemetery Association, explains itself:

GRAYLING, MICH., June 15, 1905.

The Board of Trustees of the Elmwood Cemetery Association desires to submit for consideration the following:

The movement that led to the organization of the cemetery association was based upon the fact of the badly neglected condition of the cemetery and a general desire to see that condition remedied.

The sole purpose of the association, set forth in its constitution, is the care, management and improvement of the local cemetery. Members of this board are to serve without compensation, and there is no possible way that any individual can in any way profit personally through connection with the association.

The association was not organized to purchase the cemetery grounds--but merely as the agent of the township authorities to manage, care for and improve the same, and its contract with the town board is simply along these lines.

The board has under contemplation the following plans for the improvement of the grounds:

1. A thorough cleaning up and removing all wild growth, preparatory to seeding the grounds to such grasses as will make a smooth and permanent greenward.

2. The installation of a waterworks system adequate to the needs of the grounds. With the funds now available the board felt justified in investigating various systems of water supply and probably within the next two weeks will begin this work.

3. A sign with the name "Elmwood," adopted by the association, will be placed over the entrance to the new grounds.

4. The fences about both grounds will be repaired and whitewashed for the present.

5. The building known as the tool house will be repaired and painted.

6. The old stiles will be removed and suitable gates put in, the stiles having been found objectionable in many ways.

7. Several trellises will be put up for climbing vines and some small plots of flowers will be set out.

8. The season being so far advanced no effort will be made to put out trees until another spring. At that time a double row of elms will be put out on the main driveway and along the street lines of both grounds, and evergreens will be planted in all suitable locations.

9. At some future time it is hoped to gravel the driveways and the walks.

For the present these include the main features of the board's plans for improvement. To carry these out will involve a considerable expenditure of money. The board now has ready for issue the membership cards of the association. The membership fee is 50 cents and the annual dues 25 cents, making the total cost of the card 75 cents.

Quite a number of these cards have been sold and it is urgently requested that all persons interested take one or more of these cards. The necessity of doing so promptly, that the board may be able to push its work, must be apparent.

The Grayling Dramatic company, with its usual commendable public spirit, has tendered the board a benefit performance at an early date, and one or two other plans for entertainments for the benefit of the cemetery fund are under consideration.

It is hoped through these channels to raise sufficient funds to keep the work going during the season and be prepared to prosecute it more vigorously the coming spring.

Lot owners in either cemetery who desire to make improvements on their lots, or to have them cared for and kept in order, can arrange for having such work done at a reasonable rate on application to the sexton on the cemetery grounds any day between 8 a. m. and 5 p. m., or by applying to the superintendent, J. L. Hannes, at the Avalanche office.

Feeling that there are many who would be willing to make contributions, either in work, material or money, to the board to aid it in carrying out its purposes, we would suggest that such contributions, if in money, will be received and receipted for by any member of the board and acknowledged in the columns of the paper; if in work or materials the superintendent will be glad at any time to give any needed directions.

One of the greatest needs at the present time in preparing the soil for seeding is fertilizer, and persons having one or more loads of stable manure or other fertilizing material which they are willing to contribute, can either haul it to the grounds and the sexton will show them where to put it, or a team will be sent for the same if reported to the superintendent.

A few flowers and plants, such as geraniums or others that can be transplanted, would be especially acceptable at the present time to fill out the flower plots.

Hoping the board will receive the full support that the expressions of interest in the work it has undertaken, made before and since the organization of the association, would lead it to expect,

Respectfully,

M. HANSON,

M. A. BATES,

J. J. COLLEN,

O. PALMER,

J. L. HANNES,

Board of Trustees, Elmwood Cemetery Association.

The Grange.

The melting weather of last Saturday did not greatly interfere with the attendance on the memorial exercises of Crawford County Grange, No. 934, at the G. A. R. hall.

Rev. H. A. Sheldon and Perry Ostrander made brief, and appropriate addresses, and a varied and interesting programme of readings, recitations and music was carried out.

The altar was profusely decorated with flowers and the simple but impressive ceremonies commemorative of the love and respect held for those who have gone before were very effective.

The lunch and social features before the meeting were as attractive as usual. This feature of the grange meetings is greatly appreciated, especially where patrons come in from a long dusty drive.

It is hoped now that the warm weather has settled down for the season, that patrons will not take it for granted that nobody will be there and that there is nothing to do. Never in the history of the grange has it had as great opportunities for good work, or more need for regular attendance and for making the meetings attractive and interesting.

The grange is the farmer's own special organization, capable if rightly conducted of bringing him large ben-

efits and keeping him in touch with the progressive agricultural movements of the day, and these are of vital importance to him.

It is well to bear these facts in mind and be on hand and take a hand when grange meeting day comes around.

The next meeting will be Saturday, July 1.

The Feldthausers boys are putting up a barn on their father's place east of town. They raised the frame last week and propose to have the floor in by Saturday. The first load on the new floor went by hay, either, but a merry party of neighbors and young folks next Saturday night, who will do a little dancing by way of trying it. The barn is 40x50 feet and the boys are doing a fine job.

Clarence Manning brought a single stool of clover into the office last Monday, which he pulled up on the farm of his brother-in-law, George Annis, in Beaver Creek, and which on the one roof had growing over forty stalks and the longest of which measured from root to stalk tip just thirty-two and one-half inches, with the shorter stalks only an inch or two shorter. It is supposed to be a two-year-old root, and seems to be good evidence that clover will grow in Crawford county in spite of the knockers.

An Ordinance

Relative to the closing of Saloons, etc.

Sec. 1. The village of Grayling ordains: That all saloons, restaurants, bars, in taverns or elsewhere, and all other places, except drug stores, where any spirituous, malt, brewed, fermented or vinous liquors, any mixed liquors or any mixture or compound, except proprietary patent medicines, which in whole or in part consists of spirituous or intoxicating liquors, are sold or kept for sale, either at wholesale or retail in the village of Grayling, shall be closed on the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday, on all election days, and all legal holidays, and until six o'clock of the following morning, and on each week day night from and after the hour of eleven o'clock, until six o'clock of the morning of the succeeding day. The word "closed" in this section shall be construed to apply to any entrance as well as to the front door. And in prosecutions under this section it shall not be necessary to prove that any liquor was sold.

Sec. 2. Any person who shall violate any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine of not more than two hundred dollars and costs of prosecution, or by imprisonment in the county jail not less than 10 days nor more than 30 days, or both such fine and imprisonment in the discretion of the court.

Sec. 3. This ordinance shall take effect on the 28th day of June, 1905. Passed, ordained and ordered published this 5th day of June 1905.

H. P. OLSON,

Village Clerk.

An Ordinance

Relative to Sidewalks.

Sec. 1. The village of Grayling ordains: That all sidewalks hereafter constructed in this village shall be of concrete or of paving bricks or cement, and shall be constructed under the supervision of the street commissioner, and as directed by the council by ordinance or resolution, as to width or material.

Sec. 2. The ground shall be graded preparatory to laying down of such sidewalk, and the said sidewalks shall be constructed upon grade lines, or inclinations established, or which shall be established for that purpose, and the grading for said walks shall be done at the expense of the village.

Sec. 3. All sidewalks ordered to be built of paving bricks or cement shall be of material approved by the street commissioner, and all walks ordered to be built of wood shall be of planks two inches thick, on stringers at least 4x4 inches, running lengthwise of said walks. All walks six feet in width shall have three stringers, and the planks shall be nailed thereon with at least two nails in each bearing not less than 20-penny in size, and all lumber used shall be sound.

Sec. 4. Whenever the Common Council shall determine that any sidewalk shall be built, whether in response to any petition, or by their own judgment shall order or ordain the same reference to this ordinance shall be entered in the Journal directing that such walk shall be constructed, and describing the width thereof, and the grade of which the same shall be made, together with such other directions for the construction thereof as may be required, and further ordering and requiring the owners and occupants of the lots and premises adjacent thereto, and abutting on the lines of such proposed sidewalk to construct that part of such sidewalk adjacent to the land and premises owned or occupied by them respectively, of the width and material and in the manner prescribed in such resolution, and to the satisfaction of the street commissioner within thirty days after the service of a notice of such resolution.

Sec. 5. Upon the adoption of such resolution the clerk shall give notice to the street commissioner, and thereupon the street commissioner, under the direction of the committee on sidewalks, shall, when necessary, determine the grade upon which such sidewalk shall be constructed, and he shall also ascertain, from the best evidence in his power, the names of owners or occupants of the lots or premises in front or adjoining to and abutting on the line of the sidewalk to be constructed, and shall make out a notice to such owner or occupant, or to any other person interested in the premises adjacent to the line of the sidewalk herein mentioned, which shall set forth a copy of the resolution directing such sidewalk to be constructed, and the requirements thereof, and that they will be required to construct such walk within thirty days from the service of such notice, according to the requirements of such resolution, and if such walk shall not be constructed within the thirty days aforesaid, then the street commissioner shall cause the same to be constructed, and the expense thereof, with interest, will be added to and collected with the village tax next to be levied on the premises adjoining said walk. Said notice shall be served by the street commissioner by delivering a copy thereof to the owner or occupant of the premises described in said notice, if he shall be found in the city, or by leaving such copy at his last place of residence, but if such owner or occupant can not be found, and he have no last place of residence in the village, then by posting a copy of such notice in a conspicuous place on the said premises. Said original copy or notice shall be returned to the village clerk with proof of service rendered thereon, given under oath of said street commissioner showing the time and manner of said service, and the person, if any, upon whom such service was made.

Sec. 6. The street commissioner shall keep a true and itemized account of the cost of such walk so constructed by him, and file the same with the village clerk, who shall report the same to the council at their next meeting, and the council shall refer the account to the assessor for assessment, and thereupon the same proceedings for the levy and collection of such expense shall be had as for the collection of other village taxes.

Sec. 7. All crosswalks hereafter built shall be of cement, as ordered by resolution of the council, under the supervision of the committee on streets and the street commissioner.

Ordained and ordered published this 5th day of June 1905.

H. P. OLSON,

Village Clerk.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Trathron, nee May Cameron, came down from their home in Houghton last week for a visit with her sister, Mrs. C. O. McCullough, and some trout.

CALIFORNIA

Do you want to live where the climate is mild the year round--where labor is never oppressed by stress of weather, and where animal vitality is never lost by mere conflict with cold?

Do you want to live in a region where the resources are more varied than in any other equal area in the world, where the division of great ranches affords a fine opportunity to get a small farm that will assure you a competence?

Do you want to live where, with a minimum of labor, you can grow profitable crops of grapes and small fruit, oranges, lemons, olives, prunes and almonds, alfalfa and grain, where crops are sure, business is good and capital easily finds profitable investment?

Then go to California, where both health and opportunity await your coming.

The Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line

is the most direct route to the Pacific Coast, and there are two fast through trains daily via this line, over the famous double-track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River.

Special low round-trip rates are in effect via this line throughout the summer to various Pacific Coast points, and colonist low rate one-way tickets will be on sale during September and October, which give an unusual chance for settlers to make the trip at a minimum of expense.

Daily and personally conducted excursions are operated through to San Francisco, Los Angeles, and Portland without change, on which a double berth in a Pullman tourist sleeping car from Chicago costs only \$7.00, via the

Chicago & North-Western, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Railways.

W. B. KNISKERN,

P. T. M. C. & N. W. Ry., Chicago, Ill.

Please mail free to any address, California booklets, maps and full particulars concerning rates and train service.

FILL IN THIS COUPON
AND MAIL IT TO-DAY.

The Base Ball Park Sure.

Over seven hundred dollars subscribed for the stock of the new athletic park association within a week is a record Amalgamated Copper needn't sneeze at--everything considered. Went like a Japanese loan. And it gives the croaker and knocker a pain about where old Rossejuvonspitzkiev of that one time so-called Russian naves took his'n.

It means that when Miss Grayling really wants it she gets it.

Of course there isn't any truth in that story about the promoters having to carry a club to fight off the would-be subscribers, but they admit having to carry two pencils to keep 'em from quarreling.

And it means a renewal of interest in athletic sports and better and cleaner work.

It means a good home for base ball, foot ball, etc., and with comfortable grandstand, bleachers and conveniences, it means better attendance and a better class of attendance and more local pride and public spirit.

The stockholders are to meet this week to organize.

Mrs. Woodworth is enjoying a vacation and visiting relatives in Big Rapids, Millbrook and other points. Her sister, Mrs. Kittie Evans, and her husband of New York will accompany her home.

No Secret about It.

It is no secret that for cuts, burns, ulcers, fever sores, sore eyes, boils, etc., nothing was so effective as Bucklen's Arnica Salve. "It didn't take long to cure a bad sore I had, and it is O. K. for sore eyes," writes D. L. Gregory of Hope, Tex. 25c at Four-nier's Drug Store.

Dying of Famling

is, in its torments, like dying of consumption. The progress of consumption, from the beginning to the very end, is a long torture both to victims and friends. "When I had consumption in its first stage," writes William Meyers of Cearfous, Md., "after trying different medicines and a good doctor, in vain, I at last took Dr. King's New Discovery, which quickly and perfectly cured me. Prompt relief and sure cure for coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, etc. Positively prevents pneumonia. Guaranteed at Four-nier's Drug Store. Price 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Trial bottle free.

Probate Notice.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN,
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the Matter of the estate of Napoleon Goupil, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an order of said court, made on the 26th day of May A. D. 1905, I shall sell at public auction, on the 22d day of June A. D. 1905, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the court house in said county, the interest of said estate in the following described real estate, to-wit: Lots seven (7) and eight (8) of Block fourteen (14) of the original plat of the village of Grayling.

Dated this 26th day of May, A. D. 1905.

SEDULIA BERG,

Guardian.

Probate Notice.

Order for Publication.

STATE OF MICHIGAN,
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.
At a session of said Court held at the Probate office in the village of Grayling, in said county, on the 1st day of June, A. D. 1905.
Present: Hon. Wellington Batterson,
Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Lewis Ostrander, Deceased.

Henry C. Holbrook, administrator, having filed in said court his final administration account and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is ordered the 29th day of June, A. D. 1905, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

WELLINGTON BATTERSON,
June 7 4w Judge of Probate.

A. C. HENDRICKSON

The Tailor!

Originator and Introducer of
Fine Garments for Men.

If you could see yourself as others can see you, would you not come in and look through our fine sample line for spring and summer and get one of our well made and

Stylish Suits.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

Shop Over Chris. Hanson's Saloon

Grayling, Mich.

The Old Reliable

BARBER SHOP

SUOTT LOADER, Prop.

A Good Shave or Hair Cut.

Agency for Robertson's Laundry,
Saginaw.

City Barber Shop.

A new shop, fitted up with every convenience.

CARL W. KREPKKE, Prop.

Located Next to Grayling Mercantile Company's Store.

GRAYLING, MICH.

AGENT FOR STAR LAUNDRY, DAY CITY.

The

McKAY HOUSE,

A. Pearsall, Propr.

Rate - \$1.00 Per Day
Special Attention to the Commercial Trade. Feed Barn in Connection, convenient for Farmers and Lumbermen.

Someone made a suggestion the other day that a few seats near the band stand in the court house yard, so that ladies who come to the band concerts could be seated, would be about the right thing and nearer the proper idea of twentieth century civilization than the present stand-up arrangement. The expense of the seats certainly would not be great and the authorities could be pretty sure of a very hearty thank you, gentlemen, if they should rise to the occasion.

Mrs. I. P. Niles, with her daughter, Frieda, and son, of Hill Top, Ark., are guests of Dr. W. H. Niles and family, and at our home. It is expected they will remain in Grayling. Miss Frieda will be remembered as a graduate of our school two years ago, returning to her southern home on account of her father's illness, which proved his last. Her health has not been perfect for some time, which fact has helped them to decide to come to the best place on earth, and one where they are welcome.

The enactment of the bill authorizing the attorney general to examine the books of a railroad company whenever necessary for the preparation of pleadings in behalf of the state as against the railroad, finally removes whatever opportunity might have existed for critics of the present state administration totrate of favor to railroads. It is doubtful if there is another state in the union that has proceeded so far as has Michigan in the matter of requirements from railroads, nor another in which such requirements are so remunerative and profitable to the state.

Go TO Salling, Hanson & Co.

The Leading Dealers in

Dry Goods,
Furnishing Goods,
Groceries, Shoes,
Hardware, Flour, Feed.

Also Dealers in

Logs, Lumber, Shingles, Lath,
Paint, Glass, Nails, Putty and
Building Material of every kind.

Farmers, call

And get prices before disposing of
your products and profit
thereby.

Job Printing

Promptly and neatly done,

At this office.

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JUNE 22.

Local and Neighboring News.

Fishing Tackle at Fournier's.

Sleepy Eye.
Use Sleepy Eye Flour.
Sweets to eat at Sorenson's.
Fireworks! J. W. Sorenson.
Athletic club meeting tonight.
Mar. George Mahon is seriously ill.
Graduating presents at Sorenson's.
Japanese parasols. J. W. Sorenson.
New F. S. Specials at J. W. Sorenson's.
See Mrs. Woodworth's great millinery sale.
Sorenson's for graduating presents.
Hear the Fairies in Dreamland Friday night.
Ura Shirts came down from Wolverine this week.
The huckleberry crop needs a drink pretty badly.
Mr. and Mrs. Rolla Brink returned yesterday.
For fresh butter and eggs call at Metcalf's market.
County Clerk Taylor was in Tawas a day or two this week.
Miss Mary Hanson of Detroit is at home for a short visit.
It tried to rain two or three times, but couldn't make it.
Rev. H. A. Sheldon is in East Tawas on business this week.
Subscribe and pay for the AVALANCHE. Only \$1.00 a year.
Ben Jerome is home from college for the summer vacation.
Come to the opera house Friday evening and hear the children.
Patronize the McKay House—the best dollar a day house in Grayling.
A number of fine building lots for sale, convenient to all the mills. W. F. Brink.
Mr. and Mrs. Dell Smith are attending the state encampment at Traverse City.
If you want a desirable residence lot on the south side of the river call on W. F. Brink.
Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Vandewater of Owosso visited friends in Grayling over Sunday.
The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lovely died last Friday and was buried Saturday.
Gaylord will tout for Liberty and Union and the Old Flag, July 3d and 4th. A double header.
The wild roses are in bloom and the country roads are lined with them on either side in many places.
Miss Grace Redhead of Tawas City is spending a few weeks with her cousin, Miss Mabel Belle Redhead.
Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Forbes have gone to Traverse City, where they will attend the G. A. R. encampment.
The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church will give a fifteen-cent supper at W. R. C. hall, Friday, June 23.
Nothing more beautiful or sweeter than children's voices. Come and encourage the singers next Friday evening.
Spring chickens and dressed poultry to order. Leave order a day or two in advance. J. L. Hannes, at Avalanche office.
For Sale—One three-year-old sorrel colt; weight about 900 pounds. Inquire of Arthur Ostrander, Grayling, Mich.
Mrs. Martha Downey of Holly is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Fred Narrin. The boys are tickled because grandma is here.
James Woodburn has sold his residence to Mr. McCollum, a builder from Gaylord, who is already domiciled therein.
Personal—Will the party who wished to form the acquaintance of Mr. H. please write him at Gaylord and he will explain.
William Woodburn and wife are at home from their long stay in Detroit and Jackson, and warmly welcomed by old friends.
Mrs. E. E. Leland of Ann Arbor and Mrs. W. S. Hall of Whittemore are making their sister, Mrs. M. Simpson, a visit this week.
Walt Clark, the peripatetic signpainter of Toledo, drifted into town last week and did some artistic sign work in several places.
R. D. Connine and family drove over to Traverse City last week, where they will spend some time with relatives and friends.
Little Magnus Hanson is suffering from a painful accident, caused by the explosion of a railroad torpedo with which he was playing.
Wanted—Men and teams to work on railroad; highest wages paid. Free transportation. Address Postoffice box No. 2, Roscommon, Mich.
Mrs. A. F. Harrington is attending the state encampment of the G. A. R. circle at Traverse City, she being a delegate from the local circle.
J. O. Morrison has returned from his vacation and is again rolling pills at the Central drug store. He says congratulations are not in order—yet.

Proceedings of the Common Council.

[OFFICIAL.]

GRAYLING, MICH., June 19, 1905.

Meeting held June 19, 1905.
Special meeting of the common council convened at the court house.

President H. A. Bauman in the chair.
Present—Trustees Michelson, McCullough, Hum, and Olson.
Absent—Trustees Brink and Connine.
Meeting called to order by the president.

Minutes of the preceding meeting read and approved.
Moved by Michelson and supported by Olson that the report of the finance committee be accepted and orders drawn for the several amounts.

Motion carried.
Finance committee's report—Your Finance committee would recommend that the following bills be allowed as follows:

	Claim'd	Allow'd
1 Chas. Howland, rebate \$ 8.12	\$8.12	\$8.12
2 John Goudrow " 7.50	7.50	7.50
3 Holger Schmidt " 3.75	3.75	3.75
4 M. A. Bates " 15.62	15.62	15.62
5 Chas. Howland " 11.25	11.25	11.25
6 do crosswalk 96.68	96.68	96.68
7 do " 87.56	87.56	87.56
8 do " 51.80	51.80	51.80
9 do " 96.68	96.68	96.68
10 do " 50.40	50.40	50.40
11 do " 95.68	95.68	95.68
12 do " 82.00	82.00	82.00
13 Grayling Electric Co. 90	90	90

JOHN F. HUM,
C. O. MCCULLOUGH,
Committee.

Moved by Hum and supported by Michelson that the petition of Thorild Boeson, et al., for a cement sidewalk on Norway street, blocks 8, 9, and 4, be granted.

Motion carried.
Moved by Hum and supported by Olson that the petition of L. Fournier et al., for a cement sidewalk on Michigan avenue, block 15, be granted.

Motion carried.
Moved by Olson and supported by Hum that the committee on streets be authorized to procure a detailed map of the village of Grayling.

Motion carried.
Moved and supported that we adjourn.

Motion prevailed.
H. P. OLSON,
Village Clerk.

Harry Simpson is getting to be an expert river boatman. If you doubt it ask his mother. She thinks he was trying to join the Russian submarine navy.

Rev. H. A. Sheldon occupied the M. E. church pulpit in Cheboygan last Sunday. Mr. Cole preached here in the morning and Rev. Metcalf in the evening.

Efter Matson of Adrian, formerly of this place, is in town. Says he is here for the fishing, but his friends hope he is coming back to live in the best town in Michigan.

When you have anything to be laundered please give the Grayling steam laundry a call. We collect on Monday, wash Tuesday and Thursday, and deliver Saturday. L. W. Tower, proprietor.

Ogemaw county is wisely at work on a plan of advertising their county, regarding its advantages for settlers and its future possibilities, in connection with their exhibit at the State Fair this year.

Don't forget the school meeting on July 10. Let everyone attend as it is the most important meeting in years. The problem of an addition to the school building or a separate building for grade work to accommodate the increased school population should be of interest to all.

There will be a Fourth of July picnic and social gathering at the Hugo Schreiber farm, ten miles east of the village. The farmers and their families of that section of the township are proposing to have a good old-fashioned patriotic time and they know how to do it. They extend a hearty invitation to all their friends to join them.

Michigan Central Train Service.

The announcement made by the Michigan Central officials that they will inaugurate during the coming season the same fine service in operation last summer, will no doubt please not only the patrons of that company at Grayling, but also the many summer visitors who spend their vacation in this vicinity.

The character of the trains run has so greatly improved within the past two or three years that the summer resorts on the east side of the lower peninsula have received an impetus which will serve to spread the popularity of our great state as the playground of the central states.

Parlor and sleeping cars are now operated on all through trains, cafe coaches on the two principal day trains, are among the up-to-date features of the service, and taking effect Monday, June 26, a through sleeping car line will be established between Cincinnati, Grayling and Machinaw.

It is to be hoped that the effort put forth by the Michigan Central to increase the travel into these parts will be met by a spontaneous turnout of the tourists, as well as the local residents along the line.

Yours very Truly,
G. W. RUGGLES, G. P. A.
L. HERRICK, Local Agent.

COMMENCEMENT.

The Grayling High School Programme.

The following is a copy of the programme of exercises for the Grayling High School commencement. The exercises will be held at the opera house, Thursday evening, June 29:

Program

Selection.....Orchestra
Invocation.....Rev. Lewis Pillaire
Instrumental Solo.....Arthur Fournier
Class History and Prophecy.....Katherine Bates
Vocal Solo.....Cora Vandewater
Essay, Class Motto.....Claire Redhead
Male Quartette, Messrs. Nolans, Alexander and Phelps.
Valedictory.....Holger F. Peterson
Instrumental Solo.....Goldie Pond
Trio (Selected), Mesdames Woodworth, Jerome, Osborne.

Class Address.....Rev. Howard Goldie
Instrumental Solo, Edith Chamberlain
Presentation of Diplomas.....Supt. J. E. Bradley
Selection.....Orchestra

Graduation

Class of 1905
MARY C. SINCLAIR REDHEAD
HOLGER F. PETERSON

Teachers

J. E. BRADLEY
MOLLIE ANNIN
WALTER QUINLAN
MINNIE DEVERIS
MABEL REDHEAD
GRACE M. DAVIS
NELLIE HOYT
MABEL CRANDALL
JOSEPHINE RUSSELL
ELIZABETH B. HARVEY

Baccalaureate Service

Rev. H. A. Sheldon
Sunday Evening, June Twenty-fifth
M. E. Church

Class Motto

"THE END SHALL CROWN THE WORK"

Class Mottos

THE ROSE

Class Colors

PINK, GREEN AND WHITE

Board of Education

M. A. BATES.....President
W. F. F. BENKELMAN.....Secretary
H. A. BAUMAN.....Treasurer
CHARLES JEROME.....Trustee
JOHN LEECH.....Trustee

Notice.

The stockholders of the Grayling Athletic club will meet this evening, June 22, at the rooms of the Social club, at 7:30, for the purpose of organizing. A full attendance is desired.
COMMITTEE.

The Farmers' club of South Branch, a branch of the American Society of Equity, will hold a Fourth of July celebration at Scott's school house in South Branch. Good speakers are engaged and a glorious time is anticipated. Everybody is cordially invited to make the celebration a success.

A Bad Scare.

Some day you will get a bad scare, when you will feel a pain in your bowels and fear appendicitis. Safety lies in Dr. King's New Life Pills, a sure cure for all bowel, stomach, and urinary diseases, such as headache, biliousness, constipation, etc. Guaranteed at Fournier's Drug Store. Only 25c. Try them.

Striking Indian Nomenclature.

"Musko," "Clear Sky Land," "Magnetewad," "Smooth Flowing Water," "Kawartha," "Bright water and Happy Land," "Temagami," "Deep Water," are Indian words that fittingly describe some of the most delightful spots for a summer's outing on the American continent. All reached by Grand Trunk Railway System. Double track from Chicago to Montreal and Niagara Falls.

Descriptive literature, timetables, etc., will be mailed free on application to Geo. W. Vaux, A. G. P. & T. A., 135 Adams St., Chicago.

Climatic Cures.

The influence of climatic conditions in the cure of consumption is very much overdrawn. The poor patient and the rich patient, too, can do much better at home by proper attention to food digestion, and a regular use of German Syrup. Free expectoration in the morning is made certain by German Syrup, so is a good night's rest and the absence of that weakening cough and debilitating night sweat. Restless nights and the exhaustion due to coughing, the greatest danger and dread of the consumptive, can be prevented or stopped by taking German Syrup liberally and regularly. Should you be able to go to a warmer climate, you will find that of the thousands of consumptives there the few that are benefited and regain strength are those who use German Syrup. Trial bottles 25c, regular size 75c. Fournier's Drug Store.

A Box of Money.

Bear in mind that we give you a key to our Box of Money for ever dollar's worth of goods you buy or pay on account.

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE.

For Sale,

A good pair of work horses, with harness and wagon. Inquire at the AVALANCHE Office.

FOR SALE—One large sound young team of horses, two new brass mounted harness, and new 4-inch tire lumber wagon; one wagonette, 8 passengers; three one or two seated buggies; 1 single harness; 40 thorough bred white plymuth rock chickens; 3 large first-class new-milch cows; two calves; two pigs, 100 pounds each. Above must be sold at once; have no further use for same. Call at Hellen's Ravenswood Cottage, northwest side of Higgins Lake.

THE "ROYAL MUSKOKA" HOTEL.

Is modern in every respect and contains all the attributes found in a first-class hotel. Lighted by electricity; hot and cold water in every room; pure drinking water and perfect sanitation. One thousand feet above sea level, in the midst of a romantic and primeval world. Full particulars of how to reach it, together with beautifully colored descriptive booklet can be obtained from Geo. W. Vaux, A. G. P. & T. A., Grand Trunk Railway System, 135 Adams St., Chicago.

SPECIAL EXCURSION 1905
via Grand Trunk Railway System to Toronto, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Albany Park, Philadelphia and Baltimore, at greatly reduced fares. Double track Chicago to Montreal and to New York via Grand Trunk-Lehigh Valley Route. Fares, train service and other particulars will be furnished on application to Geo. W. Vaux, A. G. P. & T. A., 135 Adams St., Chicago.

Open for Business!

STOP And examine our new line of Groceries and be convinced that our prices are amongst the lowest, and that we will be only too glad to wait on you.

We will endeavor to keep a line of goods which is wanted and needed by our customers.

Just received a fresh supply of

Butter, Eggs, and Vegetables, etc.

Leading Brands of Flour, Feed, Oats, Corn, etc.

Furnishing Goods.

We have a fine line of Men's and Boys' Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Undershirts, Drawers, Neckties, Suspenders, Socks and Overalls.

Steamship Tickets

Sold from here to any and all European Ports.

H. PETERSEN,

The New Store.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

The Leading Specialists of America. Established 25 Years. Bank Security.

VARICOCELE
NERVOUS DEBILITY
CURED

If you have transgressed against the laws of nature, you must suffer. Youthful ignorance, later excesses and nervous diseases have wrecked thousands of promising lives.

Treat with scientific physicians and be cured. Avoid quacks. E. A. Blaney, of Toledo, says: "At an early age I was the victim of youthful complaints. I treated with a dozen doctors, who all promised to cure me. They got my money and I still had the disease. I had given up hope when a friend advised me to consult Dr. Kennedy & Kergan, who had cured him. Without any confidence I called on them, and Dr. Kennedy agreed to cure me or no pay. After taking the New Method Treatment for six weeks I felt like a new man. The weakness ceased, wormy veins disappeared, nerves grew stronger, hair stopped falling out, urine became clear and my physical system vitalized. I was entirely cured by Dr. Kennedy and recommended him from the bottom of my heart."

WE TREAT AND CURE Blood Diseases, Varicocele, Stricture, Nervous Debility, Urinary and Bladder Diseases.

CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. Call or write for Questions Blank for Home Treatment. NO CURE, NO PAY.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St. Detroit, Mich.

Seasonable Styles

In Black and Tan!

The coming season will find Tan Foot Wear for Summer at the height of its popularity.

The dainty Tan Oxford or Ties will be much sought of by the men and woman of fashion as well as those in quest of summer comfort. We show an unequalled assortment of Oxford Gibson Ties and Slippers, light or heavy soles, in tans.

For dress or street wear Patent and Gum Metal Leathers have no equal. Their fitness for all occasions makes them the most generally worn shoe of all, consequently our showings of all leathers are exceptionally large.

Our assortment comprises all the latest novelties for men and women. Prices \$2.50 to \$3.50.

A. KRAUS & SON,

Leading Dry Goods and Clothing Store.



Sleepy Eye
Flour!

We have just received a large lot of Sleepy Eye Flour, which we guarantee to be the best spring wheat flour in the market. Give it a trial.

We guarantee satisfaction or your money back.

Connine & Co.

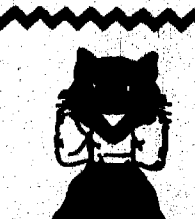
The Grayling Market Garden.

John H. Cook, Prop'r.

Are ready for business. Lettuce, Radish, Pieplant, now on sale. Your orders respectfully solicited.

Huge Task.

It was a huge task to undertake the cure of such a bad case of kidney disease as that of C. F. Collier of Cherokee, Ind., but Electric Bitters did it. He writes: "My kidneys were so far gone, I could not sit on a chair without a cushion, suffered from dreadful backache, headache and depression. In Electric Bitters however I found a cure, and by them was restored to perfect health. I recommend this great tonic medicine to all with weak kidneys, liver or stomach. Guaranteed by L. Fournier, Druggist. Price 50 cents."



"Black Cat"
Hosiery
For Ladies
And Children!



BLACK CAT
HOSIERY

Grayling Mercantile Co.

The People's Store.

Drugs.

Patent Medicines.

THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE

N. P. OLSON, Prop'r.

NOW THAT

"The Good Old Summer Time" is Here

IT IS TIME TO Buy

INSECT POWDER,

HELLEBORE,

PARIS GREEN,

Ours are guaranteed strictly pure!

Bring us your Family Receipts.

Prescription Work a Specialty.

J. A. MORRISON, Manager.

Candy.

Cigars.

Don't Neglect!

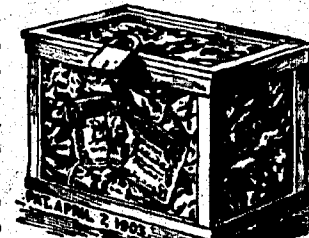
Gents—When you want a new Spring Suit, see the new up-to-date styles. The latest designs in home manufactures and the finest imported goods on hand. Also the newest weaves and fabrics for Ladies' High Classed Tailored Suits, on view at

'Mahon's' Tailoring Establishment,

Coupil Building,

Opposite McKay's Hotel

DO YOU WANT IT?



Only One Key Will Fit It!

How much is in it?

This box of money will be GIVEN AWAY FREE to one of our customers. One key given with every \$1.00 cash purchase, or paid on account.

Fournier's Drug Store,
The Old Reliable.

Biff! Bang! Boom!

Yes, it's nearly here now, and we are prepared to satisfy your wants in Torpedoes, Fire Crackers, Roman Candles, Sky Rockets and Firework Novelties, better than you have even been satisfied before. We have a novelty this year in Japanese Parasols and Japanese Lanterns. They are made in attractive colors and are durable.

Sorenson's Furniture Store,

Grayling,

Michigan.

THE BATTLE OF THE SEA OF JAPAN

History's Greatest Naval Fight



ADMIRAL TOGO



"The Battle of the Sea of Japan" is the name which Admiral Togo has given to the great naval fight in which Russia's sea power was destroyed. So complete was his victory and so firmly has he established Japanese naval power in Asiatic Pacific waters that it may well be that never again will a sea fight of comparable magnitude be fought in the same sea and that this battle will indeed remain forever "the" battle of the Sea of Japan. Such an overwhelming victory for Togo no naval expert had dared predict. It will be the wonder and the study of coming generations of sailor men. Doubtless it has furnished material which will go far toward deciding the future of the battle ship and the torpedo boat.

The Russian Baltic fleet sailed from Vladivostok March 10, ordered by the czar to retrieve the disaster of Mukden, by destroying the Japanese fleet and regaining control of the far eastern seas. The fleet was sighted twice on its way across the Indian Ocean. Rojostevsky passed Singapore April 8 and arrived at Kamranh Bay, on the French Indo-China coast, April 14. Here he revealed his ships, overhauled them, and awaited the arrival of Rear Admiral Nebogoff with the third division of the fleet. Nebogoff arrived May 8, and May 14 the united fleet sailed from the French coast. May 20 the fleet was sighted in the Bashiue channel, south of Formosa. May 23 several of the Russian ships appeared at Shanghai, and the whole fleet was reported at Saddle Islands, sixty-five miles away. On the night of May 25 Rojostevsky, with a fleet of thirty-six ships, including eight battleships, three coast defense ships, three armored cruisers, five protected cruisers, four hospital and repair ships, and thirteen destroyers, sailed from Saddle Islands.

The morning of May 27 the entire fleet was sighted at the entrance of the Korean straits, steaming northward. At noon May 27 the fleet was passing Tushima Island, at the narrowest part of the straits, midway between Japan and Korea. There Togo gave battle.

Togo's battle plan was as masterly as it was simple. He sent Kamimura



VICE ADMIRAL ROJOSTEVSKY

with a comparatively weak squadron to the entrance of the Korean Strait. Rojostevsky did not even fire a shot at it. Sweeping on to the northward the Russian fleet attempted to pass between Tzu Islands and the coast of Japan. His battle formation was childishly weak. His fleet extended in two long lines, the battleships in the eastern column, the cruisers and lighter craft in the western. As he passed Iki Island, southeast of the Tzu Islands, Uru's squadron, which had been concealed in one of the deeply indented bays on the Japanese coast, dashed out to attack him. At the same instant a cruiser squadron and a torpedo flotilla appeared in his pathway, and Togo with his heavy battleships and

armored cruisers appeared from behind the Tzu Island and attacked from the west. Kamimura, in the meantime, coming up from the south.

The Russian fleet was surrounded. Its battle formation was broken up. Of the thirty-six ships Rojostevsky took into battle one small cruiser and two destroyers have arrived at Vladivostok. A second cruiser escaped to the Siberian coast, but ran upon a reef and was blown up by its own commander. Three cruisers found shelter at Manila, where they were interned.

Togo sunk or captured twenty-five Russian warships. Only the little cruiser Almaz and a few destroyers escaped to Vladivostok. Vice Admiral Rojostevsky, seriously wounded, was taken prisoner, as was Rear Admiral Nebogoff. Rear Admiral Vodka and Rear Admiral Enquist were killed. The loss of life was frightful. More than 5,000 Russian sailors were killed or drowned, and more than 3,000 were taken prisoners. Togo's battleships and cruisers escaped, practically unscathed, and he lost only three destroyers in the battle. About 200 of his men were killed and wounded.

Togo's victory has made his country for the future securely immune from all danger of wanton aggression by accidental nations. There is no safer nation in the world today, unless it be the United States. Japan has no widespread colonies to defend as has England. It has no weak borders and hostile neighbors as have Germany and France. Only on the most serious provocations will any western nation quarrel with it, and then only perhaps if western nations are unanimous as to the rights and wrongs of the quarrel.

Japan can easily use her power to her own ruin. That she will not go

thus astray we may confidently believe, because of the wisdom she has shown in the recent years while she has been deciding upon her policy toward Russia and preparing to carry it into execution.

Something of what this victory has guaranteed to Japan it will also guarantee to China. That Japan will henceforth be the dominant spirit in Chinese affairs is as good as assured. The vivisection of the Chinese empire will no longer have ardent advocates among the nations. "Spheres of influence" are much more apt to decrease than to enlarge as the years go on.

What the world knows of the Yellow

ent. No newspaper representative has been permitted to interfere with his plans by publishing them to the world. All that we have known of Togo's doings is what he has done.

Since by the great diameter of the main wheel the motorcycle is useful for traveling through rough country, ordinary obstacles presenting but slight obstruction to its passage, it is not surprising that it will prove of service for military purposes and also to those who for business or other reasons are compelled to press through desolate territory. —Ullrich Globe.

Small Loan Made Years Ago Brings Back a Large Fortune.

The Biblical parable of sowing your seed upon the waters has turned out dramatically true in the case of Percival F. Nagle, of New York. For many years Mr. Nagle has been one of the picture-show figures in the metropolis. Physically he is one of the largest men in the city and his generosity, in the days when he could afford to be generous, was unbounded. At one time he was champion oarsman of New York and then he drifted into the poolroom business. Under Mayor Van Wyck he served as street cleaning commissioner. Since leaving this position he has gone down financially and up to a few days ago did not know that he was worth more than a few thousand dollars at the most. But unknown to himself he was wealthy.



THE MIKASA, ADMIRAL TOGO'S FLAGSHIP

Tiger of the Sea it has learned from his deeds. He is not a talking man. And there has always been absolute truth in his reports. There has been no need for him to withdraw a statement once made.

He is a man of silence. When he received orders to take charge of the fleet there was no word of boasting as to what he would do. When he waited to meet and, as it proved, destroy the Russian fleet, he permitted no elaborate farewells to distract his mind from the grim duty ahead of him. When his daughter visited his flagship just before he sailed and asked if he had any last word for his family, his only command was for them to expect no word from him and to send him no word. Not for one moment did he wish his attention drawn from his duty to his country and his Emperor, even by those he loved the most. As a man, apart from the warrior, he is tender and affectionate with his family, a lover of flowers and music and even a writer of poetry.

In Doubt.

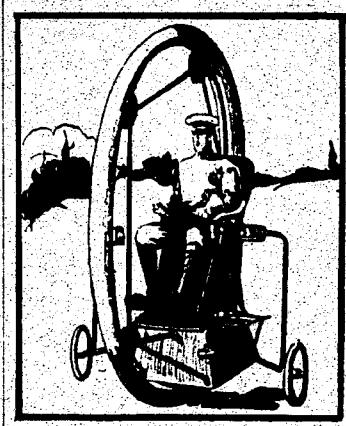
"Is your invention a success?" "I don't know yet," answered the mechanical genius. "It is such a simple and effective device that I don't know whether I can develop enough imaginative eloquence concerning it to make people subscribe for stock." —Washington Star.

Heads of households are the bill-footers of their families.

WILL TRAVEL A MILE A MINUTE.

Motor Monocycle Designed by a New York Man.

A motor monocycle of strange design and for which great things are claimed has been invented by Oswald Jensen, of New York. In appearance this traveling machine is unlike any other vehicle in use to-day. Within a huge wheel equipped with a pneumatic tire is suspended a seat on which the driver rides. The advantages claimed for this queer motor carriage by its inventor are many. It offers not only a new and easy method of rapid speeding overland, but it opens avenues of travel that are closed to all other styles of vehicles in its ability to move over rough, sandy and rocky country. "It bounds over rocks and other obstacles," declares its inventor, "with as much ease as a horse trained to jump." It requires neither road nor rail, but travels cross-country over fields and meadows, climbing hills and bounding over ditches and other irregularities of the land formerly considered insurmountable barriers even to the speed capacity of an express train—a mile a minute. In addition to the one large wheel upon which it travels the monocycle has two auxiliary wheels, which can be extended to the ground or drawn within the large wheel, as may be desired. The main wheel is nine feet in diameter and consists of a light steel rim five inches wide fitted with a pneumatic tire. The rider sits within this wheel upon a movable seat, which, in being operated toward either side,



THE MOTOR MONOCYCLE

causes the wheel to be steered and balanced. The upright position of the motor and rider is maintained by means of eight small wheels which travel upon tracks fixed upon the inner side of the main rim. While these wheels render the position of the motor frame and seat independent of the rotary motion of the rim, the seat also retains a vertical position independent of the frame. To produce this effect the seat is suspended between two standards, which in turn slide laterally across the motor casing.

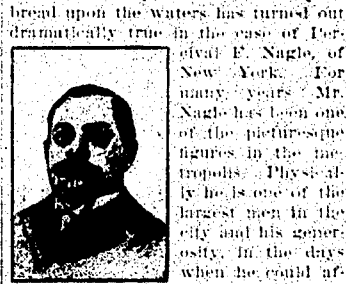
When traveling at leisure along country roads the rider extends the auxiliary wheels toward the rear on each side of the main wheel, thus converting the machine into a tricycle. But when it is desired to attain high speed or to cross uneven country, he draws them within the large wheel and rides upon a single tire. The auxiliary wheels can also be extended as far to form three wheels abreast, in which position they are mainly intended to serve as stays to hold the vehicle in an upright position when at rest.

Since by the great diameter of the main wheel the motorcycle is useful for traveling through rough country, ordinary obstacles presenting but slight obstruction to its passage, it is not surprising that it will prove of service for military purposes and also to those who for business or other reasons are compelled to press through desolate territory. —Ullrich Globe.

His Bread Returned.

Small Loan Made Years Ago Brings Back a Large Fortune.

The Biblical parable of sowing your seed upon the waters has turned out dramatically true in the case of Percival F. Nagle, of New York. For many years Mr. Nagle has been one of the picture-show figures in the metropolis. Physically he is one of the largest men in the city and his generosity, in the days when he could afford to be generous, was unbounded. At one time he was champion oarsman of New York and then he drifted into the poolroom business. Under Mayor Van Wyck he served as street cleaning commissioner. Since leaving this position he has gone down financially and up to a few days ago did not know that he was worth more than a few thousand dollars at the most. But unknown to himself he was wealthy.



PERCIVAL F. NAGLE: found to be generous, was unbounded. At one time he was champion oarsman of New York and then he drifted into the poolroom business. Under Mayor Van Wyck he served as street cleaning commissioner. Since leaving this position he has gone down financially and up to a few days ago did not know that he was worth more than a few thousand dollars at the most. But unknown to himself he was wealthy.

In the old days of his prosperity he once loaned a friend \$1,000. The friend wanted to give him security, but Nagle refused. Nevertheless the friend had secretly transferred some unimproved property in the annexed district and it since lay in Nagle's name, without the latter's knowledge. A short time ago two men called upon Nagle and asked him to put a price upon his property in the Bronx. Nagle denied he owned property there, but at once made an investigation. He was surprised to find that he was the owner of 44 lots, valued at between \$20,000 and \$250,000—the same his friend had placed to his credit for the \$1,000 loan. It was a case of putting a crumb on the waters and getting back a whole loaf.

Speaking from Experience.

"Who is the chap over there who asserts that the rich are getting poorer and the poor richer?"

"That's old Spuds; two of his daughters have just married foreign noblemen." —Puck.

There Are Others.

Rhymer—I say, old man, are you ever troubled with writer's cramps?

Spacer—Sure thing, especially when the expected check fails to arrive.

Have you made your will? Death drops in very unexpectedly lately.

Humorous

Mrs. Jenks—You acted awfully silly when you proposed to me. Mr. Jenks—Well, I was! —Cleveland Leader.

He—Do you read all the popular novels of the day? She—Gracious, no! I have just time to see how they end. —Ex.

He—As I sat there alone, Hilma came along and offered me a penny for my thoughts. She—The extravagant creature! —Boston Transcript.

Old Gent—My poor child! Did not your parents leave you anything when they died? Poor child—Yes! They left me an orphan! —Boston Transcript.

"Oh, papa, the duke has proposed to me!" "He has?" "Yes, papa. And he says I can wear a coronet! Here's the pawn ticket for it!" —Cleveland Leader.

Duffer—I've been figuring on the expenses of an automobile, and I find the greatest cost is the operation. Further—Mechanical or surgical? —Indianapolis Star.

Jim—Say, Bill, what would yer do if yer had a million dollars? Bill—Oh, I s'pose I'd blow about half of it makin' meself sick an' the other half tryin' ter find out wot wuz de matter wid me. —Ex.

"What does the first expert say?" "He says the prisoner is guilty." "And the second expert?" "Not guilty." "There's a third expert, isn't there?" "Yes, he says both the other experts are liars." —Houston Chronicle.

Officer—What is the complaint here? Orderly—Offering business—Taste that, sir. Officer (tasting)—Well, I think it's excellent soup. Orderly—Yes, sir; that's the trouble; they want to persuade us it's tea. —Chicago Evening Times.

Fond Young Mother (with her first born)—Now, which of us do you think he is like? Friend (judicially)—Well, of course, intelligence has not really dawned in his countenance yet, but he's wonderfully like both of you. —Punch.

Broadway—Too bad about old Gott's rocks. Manhattan—Why, what's the matter with him? Broadway—He started in to make enough money to live on, and made so much that he's got to work overtime to take care of it. —Life.

Which do you think counts for the most in life, money or brains? "Well," answered Miss Gaymore, "I see so many people who manage to get on with so little of either, that I am beginning to lose my respect for both." —Washington Star.

Guest—This is the fourth time I've rung for ice water. Bell Boy—I know a, sir, but the hotel is full of people that were at that same banquet, and every time I started down the hall to your room somebody reached out and snatched the pitcher. —Detroit Free Press.

The Actor—Look here, old man, I wish you'd lend me five dollars in advance, and take it out of my first week's salary. The Manager—But, my dear fellow, just supposing, for the sake of argument, that I couldn't pay you your first week's salary—where would I get it? —Life.

The managing editor wheeled his chair around and pushed a button in the wall. The person waiting entered. "Here, and the editor, 'are a number of directions from outsiders as to the best way to run a newspaper. See that they are all carried out." And the office boy, gathering them all into a large waste basket, did so. —Washington Life.

"Give you a nickel?" said Miss De Stuyck, coldly. "I never dispense of my money in that way. Why do you not obtain employment?" "Please, ma'am," was the timid reply. "I have a small baby, and people won't be bothered by a woman with a child." "Then, you absurd creature, why not leave the child at home with its nurse?" —Philadelphia Bulletin.

"Don't, 'Phil' Sheridan was at one time asked at what little incident did he laugh the most. "Well," he said, "I do not know, but I always laugh when I think of the Irishman and the army mule. I was riding down the line one day, when I saw an Irishman mounted on a mule, which was kicking its legs rather freely. The mule finally got its hoofs caught in the stirrup, when, in the excitement, the Irishman remarked: 'Well, begorrah, if you're goin' to get on, I'll get off.'"

"It's mighty easy to make a mistake in a person," remarked John A. McCall of a New York Life Insurance company a few days ago to a friend. "It's like the case of a sea captain I once knew. He got married late in life and progressed little further than the honeymoon when his wife packed up her duds and ran off with a handsome man. 'Well, remark the captain ruefully, as he contemplated the deserted home, 'seem like I got things wrong. I thought I had got a mate, but it seems I got a skipper instead.'"

World Uses Barrell for Mail.

A barrel is nailed to a tree on a barren island in the Straits of Magellan, on the southern coast of South America, and used as a postoffice. Ships passing there drop their mail in the barrel, and it is taken out and forwarded by the next ship which comes along bound in the direction of the letter's address. Sailors have found it a great convenience. It is international in character and all flags carry the mails from it free of charge. It is probably the only legitimate post-office in the world without a postmaster.

Raising False Hopes.

Mr. Close—About how much does an automobile outfit for a woman cost?

Mrs. Close (excited)—Oh, George, you're not going to buy an automobile, are you?

Mr. Close—I should say not! I'm merely trying to figure out how far beyond his income that man Brassey is living. —Brooklyn Life.

There is this about a naval battle: If the men engaged become scared, they can't run.

Defends Chinese Rotten-Egg Food.

A German epicure comes to the rescue of the Chinese in regard to their alleged habit of eating rotten eggs. The eggs, he says, are simply preserved in lime until they get a consistency like hard butter, and they taste somewhat like lobster. He declares them one of the choicest delicacies he has ever eaten. He thinks there are no better cooks in the world than the Chinese. When he went to live among them his friends predicted that he would starve, but he had a good time and gained weight—more than he wanted to.

An Easy Job.

Big Chief Sealed-off His Job had met with an accident while scouring the plains and it was necessary for the army surgeon to amputate his leg. After a time the missing limb was replaced by a wooden one, and meeting him later the doctor said:

"How do you like your wooden leg, old man?"

"Tah," responded Sealed-off His Job. "Ijinn likum heap much. Ijinn likum you making all wood."

"Make you all wood?" queried the M. D. in surprise. "What for?"

"Ijinn makes heap money then," answered the noble red man. "Getum job standum in front of clear stone. Tah!"

SAVED CHILD'S LIFE.

Remarkable Cure of Dropsy by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Sedgewick, Ark., June 19.—The case of W. S. Taylor's little son is looked upon by those interested in medical matters as one of the most wonderful on record. In this connection his father makes the following statement:

"Last September my little boy had dropsy; his feet and limbs were swollen to such an extent that he could not walk or put his shoes on. The treatment that the doctors were giving him seemed to do him no good, and two or three people said his days were short, even the doctors, two of the best in the country, told me he would not get better. I stopped their medicine and at once sent for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I gave him three Pills a day, one morning, noon and night, for eight days; at the end of the eighth day the swelling was all gone, but to give the medicine justice, I gave him eleven more Pills. I used thirty-five Pills in all and he was entirely cured. I consider your medicine saved my child's life. When the thirty-five Pills were given him, he could run, dance and sing, whereas before he was an invalid in his mother's arms from morning until night."

Evangeline Booth's Home.

In the old-fashioned, red painted house in the village of Chappin, lives Evangeline Booth, the new commander of the Salvation army, says the Kansas City Journal. She has leased the house for a year and a half and there, with her secretary, her dogs and her adopted children, she lives a quiet rural life.

Possibly the most interesting members of the family are the children, three in number, who are being brought up by the Salvation army leader. One of them lost his mother in the railroad wreck that killed the wife of Commander Booth-Tucker. A second was picked up in New York and the third is a waif whose home was in Chattanooga.

Eighteen dogs from another body factor in the Booth ménage. Irish terriers, St. Bernards and English bulldogs are among the number. Miss Booth drives a good deal and several of the dogs generally form an escort on these excursions.

Miss Booth maintains the strictest sobriety when in her country home. In fact, there is a rule that no one of her staff shall give any information as to her place of residence or run that not even the highest of her officials dare break. For the new leader is said to be a disciplinarian of a stricter sort than the late army commander.

Domestic Blunders.

"You are a blushing idiot," said Evaline to the army wife.

"What's there, you army dear?" "You've been one all your life."

"Not always, dear," he answered. "All right, it is quite true. My friends all said I was one. The day I married Evaline."

FOOD IN SERMONS.

Feed the Dominie Right and the Sermons Are Brilliant.

A conscientious, hard-working and eminently successful clergyman writes: "I am glad to bear testimony to the pleasure and increased measure of efficiency and health that have come to me from adopting Grape-Nuts food as one of my articles of diet."

"For several years I was much distressed during the early part of each day by indigestion. My breakfast, usually consisting of oatmeal, milk and eggs, seemed to turn sour and failed to digest. After dinner the headache and other symptoms following the breakfast would wear away, only to return, however, next morning."

"Having heard of Grape-Nuts food, I finally concluded to give it a fair trial. I quit the use of oatmeal and eggs, and made my breakfast of Grape-Nuts, cream, toast and Postum. The result was surprising in improved health and total absence of the distress that had, for so long a time, followed the morning meal. My digestion became once more satisfactory, the headaches ceased, and the old feeling of energy returned. Since that time, four years ago, I have always had Grape-Nuts food on my breakfast table."

"I was delighted to find also, that whereas before I began to use Grape-Nuts food I was quite nervous and became easily wearied in the work of preparing sermons and in study, a marked improvement in this respect resulted from the change in my diet. I am convinced that Grape-Nuts food produced this result and helped me to a sturdy condition of mental and physical strength."

"I have known of several persons who were formerly troubled as I was, and who have been helped as I have been, by the use of Grape-Nuts food, on my recommendation, among whom may be mentioned the Rev. _____, now a missionary to China." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.



RUSSIAN BALTIC SQUADRON WHICH WAS DESTROYED.

THE WAYS ARE GREEN.

The ways are green with the glad-
dening when
Of the young year's fairest daugh-
ter.
Oh, the shadows that fleet o'er the
springing wheat!
Oh, the magic of running water!
The spirit of spring is in everything,
The banners of spring are stream-
ing.
We march to a tune from the files of
June,
And life's a dream worth dreaming.
It's all very well to sit and spell
At the lesson there's no ginsaying;
But what the deuce are woe and
use
- When the whole mad world's a
Maying?
When the meadow glows, and the
orchard snows,
And the air's with love-motes
teeming,
When fancies break, and the senses
wake,
Oh, life's a dream worth dreaming!
What Nature has writ with her lusty
wit
Is worded so wisely and kindly
That whoever has dipped in her man-
uscript
Must up and follow her blindly.
Now the summer prime is her blith-
est rhyme
In the being and the seeming.
And they that have heard the over-
word
Know life's a dream worth dream-
ing.

—W. E. Henley.

FAST TO A SWORDFISH

By John K. Cotton.

I sat upon the masthead of the
schooner *Evangeline*, beside Bunker
Rowe of the crew, a true "dog," as
the expression goes at sea. We were
looking for swordfish off in the deep
water round the edges of Georgia
Bank, and enjoying the wonderful
sights to be seen at sea from so high
an elevation.

"You see where that strong rip
throws up off there, don't you?" said
Rowe, pointing to a stretch of twir-
ling, choppy sea, indicating a shoal
several miles down to leeward of us.
"Well, in that place I thought I was
going to lose my life once, and every
time I run by here I look upon it as
a youngster does on a hot iron that
has once burned him."

"I was in the *My Fancy* that trip.
Swordfish either hadn't struck here
so early or were scarce, and the
weather had been bad for two weeks;
all hands were 'fishy' enough to
tackle a whale or anything else that
came along."

Late one afternoon, just before
the time of day the swordfish usually
go down for the night, we got in
range of a regular school of them.
"Fishing" about where we are now,
and just as fast as the skipper in
the pulpit could drive his iron, he
harpounded them one after another,
until we had every man of the crew
out in a dory fast to a fish. I had
been at the masthead on the look-
out, but when the last one was struck
I went below to put off after him in
my turn.

"I saw when the captain made the
shot that the iron, instead of striking
him just forward of the fin and driv-
ing all the way through the fish as it
should, had struck well back toward
the tail at an angle, and instead of
being stunned for a moment, as is
usually the case when the iron
strikes, that fellow jumped clear up
out of the water, and then started off.
"I didn't like the looks of that, but
a man going fishing is bound to take
his chances as they come, so I jumped
into the dory and put off, follow-
ing the course of the keg-buoy. The
fish headed eastward, and ran about
ten miles in deep water. Then I saw
by the keg that he had changed his
course, and was coming back across
me."

"I pulled ahead to the course he
seemed to be taking, and paddled to
head him off. When the keg came
along to me, I grabbed it and took
it aboard."

"A swordfish, when he is well
'rouned,' will make for the deepest
water he can get, and going to the
bottom, there he will stop and start
about as he loses and gains strength.
But this fellow didn't tire at all, and
I knew by the rate he was going
that I might be towed fifteen or
twenty miles from the vessel, and
might have to stay out all night. So
the first little slack I got on the line,
I began to take in and pay out as I
had to, in order to tire the fish out.
The first fathom I took up, he
voiced off to the southward, and in
a zigzag course he drove along about
as fast as it is safe for a dory to go,
with any sea on."

"I passed within a short distance
of the vessel, and of one after an-
other of the other dories; then
straight off to southward we went."

"The big fellow kept well at the
bottom for more than an hour with-
out showing himself. He veered to
right and left with turns sharp
enough to throw me overboard if I
had not hung on to the gunwale. The
buoy-line swished and cut
through the water, and the nose of
the dory plowed so deep that I moved
as far aft as I dared to, to keep her
from dipping below the surface."

"I took the two thwarts and placed
them in the bottom of the dory to
stand on, in case the fish should turn
on me. Then I placed my lance and
big knife where they could be reach-
ed easily, and stood watching the
line as it cut through the water."

"When we had gone so far that I
could hear the roar of that tide-rip
pounder, I began to wish he would
keep off in deeper water, where there
would be more distance between him
and me."

"He swung and shied as we drew
into shallower water, and by watching
the marks on the buoy-line, I saw that
he was gradually running in from
eight hundred fathoms to where
there were barely ten. Then into the
turbid water we shot, and my troubles
began."

"I kept a steady strain on the line
and began to coil every inch of slack
in the basket at my feet, to guard
against getting tangled up in it. Then
the first thing I knew the line
grew slack all of a sudden, and the
dory shot along under her headway.
"I knew what that meant. I
dropped the line and jumped on the
two thwarts which made a double
bottom beneath me. Then I stood
there, waiting for something to hap-
pen."

"The first thing I noticed in the
water was an ugly-looking shark, at-
tracted, no doubt, by the bleeding
swordfish. I watched his curious
movements for a minute or two, and
turned to look for the vessel, when
with a splash up shot my fish, clear
out of the water not ten feet away.
Back he fell, with a tremendous
splash and a slat of his powerful tail.
"When I saw his size, monster
eyes, and his long jagged sword, and
this show of life, I felt rather ner-
vous. Down he went, and coming to
the surface again he began to make
a circle round me. I didn't know
what to do. This was a new move
to me."

"I watched him for a few seconds,
expecting to see him start off—but
he did not start. He kept circling
round the boat, and I grew so uneasy
that I picked up the oars and stood
ready to pull away, should he come
for the dory."

"I watched the big fish breathe and
dive. I could plainly see his big,
saucer-like eyes, which seemed to
stare at me all the time, and his
stumpy, triangular fin, and his ragged-
edged sword, and the pink slit cut
in his black back, where the iron
had gone, drawing the buoy-line in
behind it. He seemed to be taking
a sort of inventory of me and my
dory; at least he was in no hurry to
move away."

"When I got the slack all in, I stood
there for some minutes, waiting for
the fish to make a move; but he
didn't move. I drew the line taut,
bracing both feet in the bow of the
dory. I pulled with all my might. It
still held for a second; then it gave
way, and over I went backward in
the dory."

"He was coming now. I felt sure.
I jumped up as quickly as I could,
and grabbing the line, I began to
gather in the slack, but the line came
faster than I could pull it in. When
that happens every swordfisherman
knows what it means."

"He was coming straight for me.
I dropped the line, and put one foot
up on the rising on each side of the
dory. I stood up, out of reach of
his sword, steadying myself with an
oar."

"I had turned to look down into
the water, when a solid jolt struck
the dory, and with a little crackle,
in shot that fellow's sword, fair
through the middle of a plank below
my left foot."

"That big, stout, rough-looking
sword, pointing straight at me, was
not a pleasant sight, especially as I
knew that on the other end of it
was a body of eight hundred pounds
or more of powerful fish."

"The dory at once began to move
ahead broadside to me. I saw the big
fellow's head right beneath the rail
from where I stood. The big sword
worked back and forth sidewise, and
I could hear the light pine plank rip
and split. Then the water began to
squirt in, round the sword and along
the overwidening crack. The dory
rocked from side to side."

"I began to get 'jumpy.' I threw
both hands to the rail nearest the
fish, and hung on to keep from pitch-
ing out when he rolled the dory over.
I should have hung on and kept still
until he tired himself out, and then
lanced him—but I didn't."

"The plankling ripped along its
whole length so fast that, not know-
ing what to do, or even just what I
was doing, I let go my grip on the
gunwale, and when the dory came
to an even bottom, I made one jump
into the air, and bringing both feet
down together, I landed on his sword,
and went sprawling in the bottom
of the dory. I had broken his sword
off near the nose."

"I picked myself up as quickly as
I could. I stooped to pick up a part
of the buoy-line to pull him up and
finish his career, when the first thing
I knew, the whole side of the dory
seemed to push in, and in came that
swordfish's nose, with the bleeding,
broken stump coming straight for
me!"

"It frightened me. I made one
leap, and landed in the stern of the
boat. I turned to look, and there was
his head clear beyond his eyes in-
side the dory. The whole side of the
dory seemed to be opened, and the
water gushed in round him."

"The fish was working his head
from side to side. He was trying
to pull it out. I saw that I must do
something to hold his head in the
hole, and so keep the dory afloat.
I raised my lance up as high as I
could, and when the dory came to an
even bottom I jabbed it time after
time into his head."

"Meanwhile the fish pushed the
dory ahead. He pulled her backward.
He bore her down toward him, and
then he shoved her clear up out of
the water, and she began to fall fast."

"I was frightened. I grabbed my
knife and made one dash under his
nappe. Then taking my sharp sword
lance, I made a drive down into his
head with all the strength I had left.
It struck him fair, and went clear
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It struck him fair, and went clear
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tom of the dory."

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grabbed the buoy-line, and gather-
ing in the slack, pulled it as tight as
I could, and made him fast to the
dory."

"Picking up the burstel basket, I be-
gan to ball with all my might to
keep the dory from sinking beneath me,
and had the rising water well in
hand, when right beneath me I
caught sight of the white belly of a
shark swimming up beneath the sword-
fish. My prize set up a rush of
splashes with his tail, and with one
stiff rush, and a slat that brought
almost his entire length out of the
water, he raised one side of the dory,
and down went the other beneath the
surface."

"I went headlong overboard. I
shot down and down, gulping big
mouthfuls of water. When I bobbed
above the surface, I grabbed the first
thing I came to, my hat. Then I
grabbed the keg-buoy. I heard some-
thing rushing down on me with a
roar. What could it be, I wondered—
the shark?"

"Its shadow came down across me,
and its roar grew louder. The sword-
fish began to slash the water again
with his tail. I saw the fin of one
shark slit the water ahead of me. I
became so confused I could not think
or move. I turned to look at what
was coming down on me. Then I
heard the skipper sing out, 'Hang on
Bunker! We'll take you right
aboard.'"

MAKING BASEBALLS.

Story of the Home-Made Cuticle and
The Modern.

This is the story of a baseball. It
begins with a rubber core. Then it
extends through hundreds of yards of
wool yarn to a horsehide cover. More
hundreds of yards of wool yarn give
the resiliency, or "bounce." Then
comes cement, and an outside cover
within the prescribed weight and cir-
cumference laid down by the league
magistrates.

To every lover of the national
game the following facts will be of
interest:
Half a century ago the game of
"rounders" gave a quick eye, a well
developed chest and a fleet foot to
thousands of youngsters at "recess."

If some of the old "yarn balls"
made by mothers and grandmothers
had been preserved they would be
priceless today as relics. Those balls
were "swatted" out of shape in the
twinkling of an eye.

Then a "kid" cover was sewed over
the yarn ball. It was cut in eighths
of a circle, just as an orange skin is
divided. This was promptly knocked
off in the second inning, but it gave
a thin lining for the yarn.

Harrison Harwood of Natick, was
a lover of the game. He had "swat-
ted" yarn into conelike streamers and
had batted kid covers halfway
across the "lot."

In 1855 he designed a two-piece
cover. It was like what is now called
a "toggie" joint. In other words
there were two hemispheres of leath-
er, connected by a narrow isthmus,
into which two other hemispheres
fitted snugly.

This was the first step. But the
construction made it a "dead" ball.
There was no "life" in it.
Nevertheless, Mr. Harwood started
a little factory in Natick in 1858.

This was the first baseball factory
in the United States.
The women who had made base-
balls for sons and grandsons were
now too glad to earn "pin money" by
sewing the covers on.

Today there is hardly a family of
half a century's standing in Natick
whose progenitors were not inter-
ested in Mr. Harwood's venture.

And today there are over 100 fam-
ilies who learned the secret of sew-
ing baseballs from parents and grand-
parents, earning much more than a
living in homes that were paid for
by baseballs.—Boston Globe.

"GIVING IN."

It Is Frequently Worth While to Ad-
mit Our Own Fault.

"But don't you think," Doctor Mer-
edith said, gently, "that we sometimes
win our greatest victories just by
giving in?"

"It's the principle of the thing," Miss
Mary insisted. "That woman means
to be disagreeable. If I let her ride
over me in little things—"

"Maybe she's only tired—too tired
to take the longer way round the grass
to the well. And as for having picked
that daffodil—did you never feel hun-
gry for a flower, or the sight and touch
of some beautiful thing?"

"But I wouldn't steal it!"
"Steal it?" repeated the old man,
his eyes on the wind-tossed blossoms
beyond the gravel walk. "Steal it from
whom? It was God's earth and air,
God's rain and sunshine that brought
it into being. That daffodil may have
meant much to your neighbor—"

"But it's the principle of the thing,"
Sruely you don't advocate—"
"Miss Mary," the doctor interposed,
gently, "I've lived almost twice as
long as you have, and I've come to be-
lieve that there is only one indispen-
sable principle—and that is love. We
can never really know the pain and
weariness of another's life. Only love
can understand a little."

It was the next afternoon, when
Miss Mary was weeding near the
whitewashed fence, that voices sound-
ed on the other side. Was it Doctor
Meredith's? Yes, and "that woman's."

"It has done her a world of good—
just that one blossom. They used to
grow in our old home, and it's been
years since she's even smelled one.
I meant to ask the lady for it, but she
seemed so kind of—hard—"

"But she isn't, when you really know
her," the doctor said, and tears of
gratitude sprang to Miss Mary's eyes.
"Well," the other returned, "we'd
had some words about the path, and
I'd made up my mind not to speak to
her again, and—"

"And you wouldn't give in?" The
doctor shook his head with a winifol
smile in his kind eyes.
"My sister said I was wrong," the
other returned. "She says as we near
the border-land, things like that don't
seem worth noticing. Oh, if you knew
how that flower has helped the time
to pass with my sister! It has almost
made me want to go to the lady and
thank her, but of course she wouldn't
understand; she'd only think I was
giving in to get more, and so—"

On the other side of the fence Miss
Mary was gathering a great cluster
of golden blossoms. There was a new
light in her eyes. Was it from the
brightness of the blossoms before her
or the radiance of the joy of "giving
in"?—Youth's Companion.

WOMEN AND FASHION

Mother's Lullaby.
Come to my arms, my darling,
Come, for the nightfall is near;
Come, and thy mother shall send thee
To dreamland with never a fear.

Come, and thy mother shall sing thee
A lullaby softly and low—
Sing thee to rest and to dreamland
Ere darker the day doth grow.

And as thou sleepest, my dear one,
Visions will come to her eyes—
Visions of thee, strong in manhood,
Noble and gentle and wise.

Her heart will glow at the picture,
Thrilling with joy and with pride,
Yet the tears sadly fall as she presses
Thee close, little one, to her side.

And she knows that always at twilight
Wherever, wherever thou art,
The same little lullaby, darling,
She'll sing to thee down in her heart.

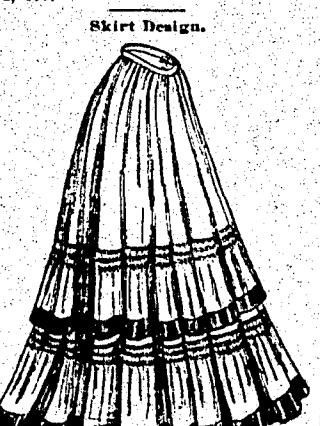
The Rich Are Slow Payers.
It is notorious, writes Cleveland
Moffett in Success, that the rich are
often scandalously slow in paying
their bills. I recall one instance where
the wife of a multi-millionaire (she
was afterward divorced), took no
notice, month after month, of a bill
amounting to over \$20,000 for her
daughter's wedding trousseau, and this
bill was not paid for more than a
year after the ceremony, and only
then because a resourceful collector
"held up" the multi-millionaire himself
in the street one day, and finally got
his check.

I have been told of several rich
women in the smart set, two of them
very rich, who are wont to haggle over
prices in the shops as if they were in
poverty. One of these ladies, whose
showy Newport fetes are wide-
ly proclaimed, tried, on a certain occa-
sion, to "beat down" an estimate for
candle shades, favors, etc., that she
wanted in a hurry for a dinner dance,
and, having failed in her effort, she
finally exclaimed: "Why, you oughtn't
to charge me a cent for these things! Think
of the advertising you can get
out of it! If you treat me right I'll
see that your place is mentioned by
all the reporters!"

And another, whose husband is one
of the richest men in the world, actu-
ally wept before a New York dress-
maker in her pleadings for a reduc-
tion of \$15 on the price of a certain
garment that she simply had to have
but couldn't afford, she declared, out
of the small allowance made her by
her husband.

The Girl from School.
The daughter who comes home from
boarding school is often a disappoint-
ment to her mother. Is it not so? She
is inclined to be critical and make re-
marks about the furniture, the table,
even your gowns, which hurt bitterly,
even though she is your daughter. She
seems discontented with the old life.
And you are at a loss as to what is to
be done. But do not take the situation
too seriously. And, above all things,
do not harass her with showing her
what you consider her "plain duty."
She loves you just as much, but she is
young, and has been away.

Although she seems very self-as-
sured, very confident of herself and
her abilities, she has only not gone
far enough to realize how little she
knows. She must be led by affection,
and led with tact and gentleness. If
she wants to make changes in the
home life, so far as they are possible,
permit her to do so. It will give her
occupation, and possibly the new ideas
she brings out will mean something to
you, too.



Skirt of pale-gray crepe de chine
with double-bounce effect. Trim-
ming of silver-gray silk soutache and
liberty satin ribbon, same shade.

Women Who Should Not Marry.

The woman who buys for the mere
pleasure of buying.
The woman who expects to have "a
good, easy time."

The woman who thinks that cook
and nurse can keep house.
The woman who would die rather
than wear last season's hat.

The woman who wants to refurbish
her house every spring.
The woman who expects a declara-
tion of love three times a day.

The woman who marries in order to
have some one to pay her bills.
The woman who reads novels and
dreams of being a duchess or a count-
ess.

The woman who proudly declares
that she cannot even hem a pocket
handkerchief, and never made up a
bed in her life.

The woman who cares more for the
style of her winter cloak than she
cares for the health and comfort of
her children.

De You Treat Your Gowns Right?
Do you know how to hang your
gown up properly?

If you don't it will take on a shabby
look a long time before real wear
should get it into that condition.
It isn't "wear" that kills your best
gown when it disappoints you in hold-



1. Young girl's frock of white mull embroidered in openwork eyelet
fashion. The skirt opens at the bottom in points over a deep valenciennes
sauce.
2. Young girl's costume of cream-colored Rajah silk, braided with scar-
let soutache in Greek key designs.
3. Matron's costume of white crepe, embroidered in black and topped by
a black lace coat.

ing a good appearance through the
season—when you don't hang it right.
It's a sort of peace clock that makes
you think you were misled in the qual-
ity of the goods—and you paid the
price for something first-rate.

Not every woman has a long gown
to put her garments loosely placed and so
no creases ensue. The average woman
hangs her skirts and waists on a hook
in a closet—and spoils their appear-
ance in short order.

To obviate this, get some coat-hang-
ers, just ordinary coat-hangers. Slip
the curved bar into the top of your
skirt and hang the long wire hook on
the hook in the closet. Hang your
waist the same way—the bar will hold
the back and front straight out.

Do this and you will be surprised by
the quite new look of your skirts and
waists for a long while. They will
wear better, too—so it pays all around
to spend a very little money for coat-
hangers and then to use them.—Ex-
change.

The Secret of Good Discipline.
One great secret of good discipline
is not to require too much. Govern
by principles, not laws. Where possi-
ble keep your hands off. Better too
great freedom than too little.

Give a little loophole. When the
daughter goes to spend the afternoon
with a friend don't mention the pre-
cise minute for her return. Say ruth-
lessly: "Be at home in time to meet papa
with hands and face washed and hair
brushed." Then should the little girl
be a few minutes late it is not disobe-
dience and punishment need not dark-
en an afternoon.

"Better not" will secure disobe-
dience without punishment when "must
not" and "shall not" often fail, particu-
larly when they are attached to a
threat. Unless self-government is
taught parental discipline is imperfect.
It is valuable to give the children the
feeling that they are necessary to
mamma and papa as helpers, compan-
ions, confidants.

The greatest inducement to be order-
ly and put things in their places is
that it saves mamma steps. If the
mother's head aches let her rest it
against the little girl's shoulder and
see how quickly responsive is the love
and sympathy of that wee heart. Af-